MARVEL
MYSTERY COMICS
NO. 90
FEBRUARY
MARVEL COMIC
10¢
TORCH! TORCH! SAVE ME!
MY LEGS! THIS SNOW IS KILLING THEIR FLAME! I'M TRAPPED!
IN THIS ISSUE:
"THE GIANT OF THE MOUNTAINS!"

Introducing the Amazing New Mighty Mi...

Candid Style CAMERA

ACTUAL SIZE

Special Only $1.00 TAX PAID

Takes Wonderful Pictures 1¼" x 1½" That Enlarge Sharp and Clear

A nationally known manufacturer has just perfected an amazing new camera. The Mighty Midget is one of the world's smallest cameras. It's so small it fits in the palm of your hand yet it takes pictures 1¼" x 1½" that can be enlarged to 8" x 10" size and still show sharp, clear detail. Just aim . . . click, and you'll have pictures you'll prize for years to come.

- High Quality Lens
- Accurate Eye-Level View Finder
- Simplified Shutter
- Fixed Focus, Easy to Operate
- Unbreakable Bu-Tee-Rite Plastic Case
- Easy Daylight Loading
- Uses No. 828 Eastman Film
- Extra Accessories Available

SEND NO MONEY—Try 10 Days At Our Risk

Just fill in coupon. When your MIGHTY MIDGET CAMERA arrives, deposit only $1.00 with postman. Try it for 10 days. See for yourself what beautiful, clear pictures it takes. If you are not delighted return and your money refunded in full. If you want the MIGHTY MIDGET CAMERA and Complete Outfit deposit only $2.00 with Postman. Same Money Back Guarantee

CARRYING CASE with Your Name in Gold letters

PLUS Roll of No. 828 Film
PLUS Coupon Good for 8"x 10" Enlargement

All 3 for only $1.00

For only $1.00 more you can buy this complete outfit. Take advantage of this sensational offer NOW.

Mail This Coupon Today

MARTINS-DAVID CO., Dept. 54 P
179 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

Send Mighty Midget Camera for $1.00 tax paid. If not delighted I can return within 10 days for full refund. Also send for $1.00 extra shoulder strap carrying case, an 8 picture roll No. 828 Roll of film and coupon good for an 8" x 10" enlargement of any picture I choose. Imprint the following name in gold on carrying case.

☐ Send C.O.D. plus postage

☐ Cash enclosed. You pay postage.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

MARTINS-DAVID CO., DEPT. 54 P
179 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS is published bi-monthly by MARVEL COMICS, INC. Office of Publication: 169 Pratt Street, Meriden, Conn. Editorial Offices: 350 Fifth Avenue, New York, 1, N.Y. Entered as second class matter at the post office at Meriden, Conn., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Copyright 1948 by MARVEL COMICS, INC., 350 Fifth Avenue, New York, 1, N.Y. Vol. 1, No. 90, FEBRUARY, 1949 issue. Price $.10 per copy. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions appearing in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the U.S.A.

Editorial Consultant: Jean Thompson, M.D., Psychiatrist, Child Guidance Bureau; Board of Education, New York City

THE HUMAN TORCH

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT? A GIANT IS LOOSE IN THE SNOW-COVERED MOUNTAIN RANGES OF THE SWISS ALPS! WHERE DOES HE COME FROM? WHAT MAKES SUCH A MONSTER POSSIBLE? THE TRUTH BEHIND THIS STORY IS ENOUGH TO MAKE ***THE HUMAN TORCH*** AND ***SUN GIRL*** USE THEIR FULLEST POWERS TO TRY TO BATTLE

"THE GIANT OF THE ALPS!"

ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A SMALL ALPINE VILLAGE IN THE SWISS ALPS, AN ARCHED FIGURE HURTLES DOWN THE STEEP INCLINE OF A SKI JUMP AT AN INCREDIBLE PACE...

THERE GOES ERNEST! HIS FORM HAS BEEN IMPROVING GREATLY EACH DAY!

OUI! HE WILL MAKE AN EXCEPTIONAL JUMPER IN TIME!

...TO THE AMAZED ASTONISHMENT OF ALL PRESENT, A GIGANTIC HAND PLUCKS THE JUMPER OUT OF MID-AIR...

SACRE! ZEE HAND IS THAT OF A GIANT!

SUDDENLY, THE MONSTROUS FIGURE REARS, TOWERING ABOVE THE TERRIFIED TYROLEANS...A LEERING MASTER STANDING IN ITS HAIR...

NO, BORKOR...DROP HIM/ THAT'S IT/ WE HAVE MORE IMPORTANT BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO!

IT-IT'S LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF H.G. WELLS/ RUN OR IT WILL CRUSH US ALL/

GOOD HEAVENS/ IT CAN'T BE!

FASTER, BORKOR/ BRUSH THOSE FOOLS OUT OF YOUR WAY!

AIEEEE! IT'S UPON ME! HELP!

WHAT SORT OF CREATURE IS THIS?

MEANWHILE...AT THE 'ELF'S HOTEL' TWO MILES AWAY, THE HOTEL MANAGER GREETS A PAIR OF DISTINGUISHED GUESTS...

M'SIEUR TORCH...EET IS A PRIVILEGE TO HAVE YOU AND SUN GIRL HONOR THE ELF'S HOTEL WITH YOUR ATTENDANCE!

THANKS/ WE'VE BEEN ACHING TO DO SOME SKIING SINCE THE FIRST SNOWS CAME!

JUST THEN, A FEAR-SMITTEN FIGURE RUNS PAST THE INTERNATIONALLY FAMOUS PAIR...

THE GIANT...IT'S COMING THIS WAY!

HEAR THAT, TORCH? SOUNDS A BIT RIDICULOUS!

AND RIDICULOUS IT IS, SUN GIRL/ POOR MR. FURGER...THE COGNAC DOES MUCH FOR HIS IMAGINATION/

HA-HA/ YES...I UNDERSTAND!

BUT...AS IF IN CONFIRMATION OF THE DIRE WARNING, THE HOTEL STARTS SHAKING VIOLENTLY...

OOOH/ IT CANNOT BE ZE EARTHQUAKE!

WHOOPING WOWS, TORCH! I CAN'T STAND ON MY FEET!

AND THEN... CATACLYSMIC DISASTER!

GREAT GULLIVER! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT HAND!

LOOKS LIKE THAT WARNING WAS GIVEN IN GOOD FAITH! IT IS A GIANT!

KRA

THROUGH THE WALLS CRASHES A HUGE FIST!

PARDON ME, WHILE I FLAME OUT OF HERE AND SEE WHO GARGANTUA IS! I'VE GOT TO PUT A STOP TO HIM...IF I CAN!

HE'S GROPING FOR THAT FLOOR SAFE, TORCH!

OHO! LOOKS LIKE BIG BOY HAS A LITTLE BOY IN HIS HAIR!

THAT'S IT, BORKOR... HOLD ONTO THAT SAFE!

OKAY, GUIDING STAR...TELL YOUR BIG STOOGE TO DROP THE SAFE OR I'LL GIVE YOU AND HIM A SINGE YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!

(GULP!) THE HUMAN TORCH! BORKOR...GRAB HIM!

A GIGANTIC QUINTET OF FINGERS SUDDENLY ENCIRCLES TORCH, AS DISASTER STRIKES SWIFTLY...

YIPES! A HUMAN NET! GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

...AND THE HAND SNAPS SHUT!

TOO LATE! AND HE'S THROTTLED OFF MY AIR SUPPLY! I CAN'T FLAME!

GOOD, BORKOR! GOOD! WE'LL BRING HIM WITH US TO THE LABORATORY, AND DISPOSE OF HIM PROPERLY! GET GOING!

TALK ABOUT CALAMITIES... THIS ONE TOPS EVERYTHING! I'D BETTER FOLLOW ON SKIS! HOPE TORCH DOESN'T SUFFOCATE!

JUST THEN SUN GIRL COMES OUT IN TIME TO SEE THE STRANGE, MONSTROUS SIGHT!

A GRUELING HALF-HOUR LATER...

WHEW! THESE UPHILL CLIMBS ARE WORK! THE GIANT'S DISAPPEARED, BUT HIS FOOTPRINTS ARE EXCELLENT GUIDEPOSTS!

AND SEVERAL MILES AHEAD, THE IMPRESSIVE FIGURE DUCKS INTO A CAVERNOUS OPENING IN A MOUNTAINSIDE...

TO THE LABORATORY, BORKOR! THEN FLING THE SAFE AGAINST THE ROCK WALL!

THE SAFE IS HURLED WITH BRUTE FORCE AGAINST THE CAVERN WALL, AND...

HA! IT OPENED! I'LL GET DOWN NOW!

THERE'S ENOUGH MONEY HERE FOR ME TO CONTINUE MY EXPERIMENTS...HUH? WHAT IS IT, BORKOR? WHY DO YOU HOLD YOUR FIST OUT TO ME?

THE FORMIDABLE FINGERS FLEX OPEN, REVEALING THE LIMP, NEARLY-SMOTHERED FIGURE OF THE HUMAN TORCH!

OH! *THE TORCH!* ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT HIM! HMM-M... HE LOOKS HALF DEAD! STILL BREATHING, THOUGH!

HA! HA! WHAT BETTER TRIBUTE TO THE FLAMING PERSONALITY OF *THE HUMAN TORCH* THAN A COLD, WET GRAVE? *HA! HA!*

MINUTES LATER, SUN GIRL ARRIVES IN TIME TO SEE THE LAST PART OF THE BURIAL CEREMONY...

TOO BAD, TORCH... NO EPITAPH! HOWEVER, THIS SHOVEL WILL BE YOUR UNINSCRIBED GRAVE-MARKER!

SAY, THAT 'S THE MAN WHO WAS GUIDING THE GIANT!

WHEN PROFESSOR GRIMM LEAVES, SUN GIRL APPLIES HERSELF TO THE TASK OF DIGGING UP THE GRAVE...

WONDER WHAT HE BURIED HERE! LOOKS ALMOST LIKE A... *A GRAVE!*

WHILE INSIDE THE CAVERN...

COME, BORKOR! I MUST PUT YOU TO SLEEP WHILE I GO INTO TOWN FOR MY SUPPLIES! IT WON'T HURT YOU! LIE DOWN NOW! THAT'S A GOOD BOY!

THERE...FAST ASLEEP! NOW LET'S SEE...YES, THIS LIST IS COMPLETE! *AHH!* SOMEDAY THE WORLD WILL BOW DOWN TO ME AND *ME ONLY! HA!* I'LL LEAVE NOW!

AND OUTSIDE, SUN GIRL HAS MADE A SURPRISING DISCOVERY...

THANKS, KID! WHEN I WOKE UP IN THAT PIT I THOUGHT MY CAREER WAS AT A FINISH!

WELL, WELL! IMAGINE FINDING *YOU* HERE! *THE HUMAN TORCH... COLD AS A CUCUMBER!*

THERE GOES THE CAUSE OF IT! WAIT'LL HE GETS OUT OF SIGHT, SUN GIRL! THEN WE'LL GO INSIDE THE CAVE!

I'D LIKE A FEW THINGS EXPLAINED TO ME, TORCH... BUT MAYBE THE ANSWERS ARE INSIDE THAT HOLE IN THE MOUNTAINSIDE!

THE DUO DISCOVERS THE SLEEPING GIANT, AND A LITTLE MORE...

WHEW! GOOD THING IT DOESN'T SNORE!

TOROH! TAKE A GANDER AT THE SCRIBBLING INSIDE THIS RECORD BOOK! IT'S A COMBINATION DIARY AND RECORD OF EXPERIMENTS BY THAT MADMAN, PROFESSOR GRIMM!!

LISTEN..." KIDNAPED CHILD FROM GENEVA HOSPITAL...FIRST PHASE OF GROWTH ACCELERATOR SUCCESSFUL... CHILD EIGHTEEN FEET IN HEIGHT AT TWO WEEKS...ALSO DISCOVERED FORMULA FOR IMMEDIATE REDUCTION!"

LET ME SEE THAT REDUCTION FORMULA, BEAUTIFUL!

HMMM... IT'S FAIRLY SIMPLE! WE'VE GOT THE STUFF HERE TO MAKE UP A REDUCTION DOSE! WHAT DO YOU THINK?

SURE .LET'S GIVE IT A TRY! THE BIG BOY'S FAST ASLEEP!

THERE! FINISHED THE DOSE! NOW TO APPLY IT!

HOPE IT WORKS! OOPS!

KRASH!

THAT NOISE WOKE HIM UP!

GET UNDER COVER! I'LL TRY TO ADMINISTER THIS AT ONCE!

TORCH! HE'S AFTER ME!

BACK UP! I'LL FLAME TO SCARE HIM OFF! I'LL LEAVE THIS HAND UNFLAMED NOT TO DESTROY THE REDUCTION SOLUTION!

LIKE SOME PONDEROUS BEAST, THE HUGE HAND OF THE GREAT MONSTER REACHES TOWARD SUN GIRL!

BETTER RUN FOR IT, SUN GIRL! GET OUTSIDE!

I CAN'T! HE'S GOT ME TRAPPED HERE!

THE CHUBBY FINGERS OF THE GIANT SUDDENLY ENCIRCLE SUN GIRL!

TORCH! HE'S GOT ME!

GOT TO TAKE THIS CHANCE! THERE! HOPE THAT REDUCTION SOLUTION IS ACTIVE!

SWIFTLY, SURELY, THE TORCH INJECTS THE SERUM!

MEANWHILE, PROFESSOR GRIMM, IN THE NEARBY TOWN, WAITS IN THE APOTHOCARY FOR HIS CHEMICALS...

ACH, PROFESSOR GRIMM...SOME OF THESE CHEMICALS YOU HAVE BEEN REQUESTING ARE GETTING MORE DIFFICULT TO OBTAIN!

BAH! IF YOU CAN'T KEEP ME SUPPLIED I'LL TAKE MY BUSINESS TO GENEVA!

SUDDENLY...AN EARTH-SHAKING CALAMITY GREETS THE SURPRISED PROFESSOR, AS...

VASS ISS?

NO... NO... IT CAN'T BE! BORKOR!

KRUNCH!

OUTSIDE, GRIMM IS AMAZED TO SEE...

TORCH, ALIVE?

YEAH, MADMAN WE SHOT YOUR PROTEGE FULL OF REDUCTION SOLUTION...SEEMS HE'S GONE BERSERK!

YOU CAN FLAME YOUR ARM SOON AS I TOUCH THE GROUND, TORCH!

TORCH DROPS TO THE GROUND, AND INSTEAD... UNFLAMES!

IDIOTIC FOOLS! THE REDUCTION FORMULA WAS UNTESTED ON BORKOR! YOU MAY DESTROY HIM!

THAT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO THE DAMAGE YOU URGED HIM TO DO!

NOW HE NEEDS ME... BORKOR! BORKOR! WAIT! WAIT! STOP!

YAHHH! IT'S COMING AFTER US!

SUDDENLY, THE TERRIFIED GRIMM STOPS, AS THE PONDEROUS TREE, SNAPPED AT ITS TRUNK BY BORKOR, STARTS FALLING HIS WAY...

BORKOR! NO... NO...AIEEEEEE!

FLAMING FIREBALLS! I'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM!

THE TORCH FLAMES...AND ZOOMS TOWARD THE STRICKEN MAN...BUT...

UH-HI TOO LATE!

BLAM!

YAAAGH!

TORCH DOUSES HIS FLAME AND EXTRICATES THE BROKEN, CRUSHED BODY OF THE INFAMOUS GRIMM...

TAKE...TAKE CARE OF HIM, TORCH! HE-HE'S ONLY A BABY! OH HH!

IS HE..?

IT'S ALL OVER!

TORCH! FOR PETE'S SAKE! LOOK!

WOW! INCREDIBLE! WHILE ALL THIS HAPPENED, THE REDUCTION SOLUTION WAS TAKING EFFECT! BORKOR'S DISAPPEARED!

WHAT LUCK! WE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO WATCH THE REDUCTION, DURING THE EXCITEMENT! IT MUST HAVE HAPPENED LIKE LIGHTNING! YOU'D NEVER THINK THAT CUTE, SHIVERING KID WAS ONCE THE GIANT!

OH, TORCH.. HE'S CRYING!

WAHHH! WAHHH!

A SPECTATOR LENDS HIS COAT...SUN GIRL SWADDLES THE CHILD IN IT, AND THEN WAITS FOR TORCH'S DECISION...

WE'LL TAKE THE CHILD TO GENEVA AND TRY TO LOCATE ITS PARENTS!

GOOD DEAL...BUT LET'S HURRY! THIS CHILD SHOULD BE WITH THEM!

A HURRIED TELEPHONE CALL TO GENEVA...THE POLICE LOCATE THE FRANTIC PARENTS...AND HOURS LATER, AT THE RAILROAD STATION...

FELIX! FELIX! OH, THANK GOODNESS... HE'S SAFE!

GOSH, TORCH... I COULD CRY!

GO AHEAD! DO SOME FOR ME, TOO!

THE REUNION IS SPIKED WITH AN INVITATION...

WE WERE OUT OF OUR WITS FOR WEEKS! NOW FELIX IS SAFE!

YOU MUST COME TO OUR HOUSE AND BE OUR GUESTS! THAT'S THE LEAST WE CAN DO TO SHOW OUR APPRECIATION!

THAT EVENING, BEFORE THE FIREPLACE, AFTER A HEARTY DINNER...

THERE'S A WOW OF A STORY IN HERE, FELIX, ABOUT JACK, THE GIANT KILLER! I'LL READ IT TO YOU!

NO, YOU DON'T, TORCH! I'M SURE LITTLE FELIX, IN HIS OWN SMALL WAY, HAS HAD ALL HE WANTS OF GIANTS!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!

THE END

Amazing! Fascinating! Exciting

FUN FOR ALL!

with these SMASH VALUES

Press the Button!
Watch the wheels spin!
and "BINGO!"

The Family's Favorite Winning Game!

Fun for the whole family and the best game of home entertainment you ever played. Hours and hours of fascinating fun for the children and grown-ups alike. Just like the big game at parties, games for the children and grown-ups alike. Just like the big game at parties, games for the children and grown-ups alike. Just like the big game at parties, games

SUB-MARINER

HERE IS A STORY WHICH HAS ALL THE INGREDIENTS OF SUSPENSE AND ADVENTURE.. A STORY OF SAVAGERY RUN AMOK IN THE DEEPEST JUNGLES OF VENEZUELA... OF A GIRL CAUGHT IN THE CLUTCHES OF A WILD WAR-TRIBE ...OF DANGER AND DEATH .. AND OF THE DANGERS FACED BY *SUB-MARINER* AND NAMORA WHEN THEY BATTLE THE...

"WAR-CRY *OF THE* JUNGLE!"

A-A-A-EEEE!

4260

THROUGH THE WILD, TROPICAL FOREST BORDERING THE GREAT **ORINOCO RIVER** IN THE SOUTH AMERICAN STATE OF **VENEZUELA**, NAMOR AND NAMORA SEARCH FOR **BETTY DEAN** AND A LOST PARTY OF AMERICAN EXPLORERS · · ·

IT WAS RIGHT ABOUT HERE THAT THEY WERE LAST SEEN · · ·

SSSHHH-H! **LOOK, NAMOR!**

JUMPIN' JELLYFISH! **CARIB SAVAGES IN FULL WAR-DRESS!**

THEY HAVEN'T SEEN US · · · **LOOK!** ONE OF THEM DROPPED SOMETHING **WHITE** IN THE WATER! I'LL GET IT · · ·

1

THE WARRIORS OUT OF SIGHT, NAMORA RETRIEVES AND EXAMINES THE FLOATING OBJECT...

A WHITE-MAN'S SUN HELMET! IS THERE A NAME ON THE SWEAT-BAND, NAMORA?

IT SAYS "R.P. DENTON"... WHY, HE WAS ONE OF BETTY'S PARTY! DO YOU SUPPOSE THE CARIBANS KILLED HIM?

PROBABLY! THE CARIBANS ARE ONE OF THE FEW TRIBES WHO STILL PRACTICE **CANNIBALISM!** BUT THERE'S A CHANCE THAT THE OTHERS ARE JUST PRISONERS.... **WE'VE GOT TO FIND THEM!** YOU TRAIL THAT **WAR-PARTY** BY **WATER**, AND I'LL FOLLOW THEM BY **LAND!**

OKAY! I'M ON MY WAY!

AN HOUR LATER, NAMOR STOPS ABRUPTLY AT THE RIVER'S EDGE...

SUFFERIN' SWAD! THERE THEY ARE! WHAT'S THAT INTERPRETER TELLING THEM?

CHIEFTAIN SAY... WE **SACRIFICE** YOU... TO GODS... YOU NOT WELCOME IN OUR LAND! SO YOU **DIE!**

THE EXPLORERS ARE STUNNED!

OH NO! YOU - YOU CAN'T **DO** THAT! BY - BY GOLLY, IF YOU'RE GOING TO FINISH **ME**, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO **WORK** FOR IT!

BETTY MAKES A SUDDEN DASH TOWARD THE RIVER!

STOP!

FOLLOW ME, MEN! I PREFER LIVING FOR A LONG TIME YET!

OOG HAHGA!

LOOK OUT!

—AND TRIPS!

OOG HAHGA!

GET HER!

OH, NO!

OHOY NAGGAH! WHITE WOMAN TRY TO ESCAPE···MAKE CHIEFTAIN **VERY ANGRY!** SO... SACRIFICE THEM TO OUR GODS! CHIEFTAIN SAY WE START **NOW!**

HOLA!

HEARING THIS, NAMOR FLIES INTO A RAGE!

OH, NO YOU DON'T, BUDDY! YOU'VE GOT THE **SUB-MARINER** TO RECKON WITH, FIRST!

OOP-PH!

YEOW!

I WASN'T **INVITED** TO THIS BANQUET, BUT I DON'T APPROVE OF YOUR **MENU**, ANYWAY!

NAMOR! LOOK OUT!!!

LEEEE-EYAH!

KONK!

HO! NOW···CHIEFTAIN **REAL FURIOUS!** HE SAY... WE FINISH YOU FOR GOOD! NOW HE SEND FOR CHIEF **EXECUTIONER!**

MEANWHILE, HIDING ON THE RIVER BANK·

OH-OH! LOOKS LIKE THE KIDS ARE **REALLY** IN TROUBLE···AND I CAN'T HANDLE ALL THOSE BABIES **ALONE!** I'LL HAVE TO DIVERT THEIR ATTENTION··· BUT **QUICK!**

NAMORA SWIMS RAPIDLY A HUNDRED YARDS DOWNSTREAM · · ·

A CRUDE **LEVEE**, DAMMING THE RIVER FROM A DRY BRANCH! SAY! THIS GIVES ME AN **IDEA!**

RACING BACK TO THE BANK AT THE EDGE OF THE SETTLEMENT, SHE QUIETLY CONFISCATES SEVERAL UNGUARDED WAR-CANOES · · ·

THIS MAY BE CRAZY STRATEGY, BUT— **IT'S GOT TO WORK!!!**

MOMENTS LATER, AFTER FRANTIC SPLIT-SECOND WORK · · ·

CANE STALKS TIED TOGETHER WITH RIVER-RUSHES · · · FROM A DISTANCE THEY'LL LOOK LIKE **CAMOUFLAGED WARRIORS** — I **HOPE!**

MEANWHILE · · ·

BRING GIRL AND STRANGE MAN TO SACRIFICIAL ALTAR · · · CHIEFTAIN SAY WASTE NO MORE TIME! OTHER PRISONERS WILL WITNESS CEREMONY · · · **COME!**

IMMEDIATELY, NAMOR AND BETTY ARE LED TO A HUGE FUNERAL PYRE, AND PLACED ON TOP OF IT · · · · · · ·

NAMOR! CAN THEY BE **SERIOUS**? WILL THEY REALLY GO THROUGH WITH IT?

I'M AFRAID SO, BETTY! I WONDER WHERE NAMORA IS?

I SAY, JEPSON, THE **SUB-MARINER'S** SUPPOSED TO BE SOMETHING OF A SUPERHUMAN - BUT HE OBTAINS HIS STRENGTH FROM **WATER**, AND HE'S **DRY AS A BONE** NOW! HOW CAN HE **POSSIBLY** GET US OUT OF **THIS** FIX?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT— **LISTEN!** THE CHIEFTAIN SEEMS TO BE SAYING SOMETHING···

O SACRED GOD OF SUPREME MIGHT! WE HUMBLY OFFER UP THESE FOREIGN INFIDELS IN THE **HOLY RITE OF SACRIFICE**, AND PRAY THAT THEIR HEARTS' BLOOD WILL APPEASE YOUR ANGER, AND GIVE US THE **STRENGTH** TO DEFEAT **OUR ENEMIES!**

A HUGE SAVAGE STEPS UP TO THE VICTIMS!

GREAT HEAVENS! LOOK AT THE **SIZE** OF THAT **KNIFE**, NAMOR!

DON'T GIVE UP, BETTY! WHERE THERE'S **LIFE** THERE'S **HOPE!**

THE **HEADSMAN** LUNGES FIRST AT BETTY - BUT···

NOT SO FAST, NATURE-BOY! IF YOU'RE GOING TO PLAY AT **BUTCHERING**, YOU CAN START WITH **ME!**

SUB-MARINER MAKES A VISE OF HIS LEGS, CATCHING THE SAVAGE IN A GRIP OF IRON!

SUDDENLY···

EEE-YIII-@@@@!

WAR CRIES!

THE ENEMY!

TO THE RIVER! THE SACRIFICE MUST WAIT! STRIKE DOWN THE INVADERS! ALL WARRIORS TO THE CANOES!!!

EEYIIIY! HOY! YAHOO! KILL THE INVADERS!

WOW! THAT WAS **CLOSE!** IF WHAT I'M **THINKING** IS **TRUE**, WE'RE PRACTICALLY **OUT OF THIS!** AND — **LOOK**, BETTY!, ONLY **ONE OLD MAN** LEFT TO GUARD US!

ON THE RIVER . . .

THERE THEY ARE, O CHIEFTAIN!

ATTACK!

EEEEYOIYEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

WITH A HAIR-RAISING WAR CRY, THE UNSUSPECTING SAVAGES ATTACK THE CAMOUFLAGED CANOES—HURLING POISONED ARROWS IN THE "ENEMIES'" PATH! WHAT THEY THINK IS A VICTORIOUS MASSACRE IS REALLY NAMORA'S PLAN WORKING TO PERFECTION!

MEANWHILE, DOWNSTREAM - UNDERWATER · · ·

NOW TO **REMOVE** THIS **KEY STONE** IN THE DAM — AND **SEE WHAT HAPPENS!**

INSTANTLY, **THE DAM BREAKS!!!**

LOOK OUT!

THE CURRENT'S CARRYING US OFF THE RIVER! **WE'LL GO OVER THE ANCIENT RAPIDS!**

OOGAH!

—AND THOSE WAR CANOES WERE **FAKED!** THIS IS A **TRAP!!!**

NAMORA RACES BACK TO THE SETTLEMENT · · ·

THAT DISTRACTED 'EM, ALL RIGHT! **SAY—!** JUST **ONE** WARRIOR GUARDING THE PRISONERS— **GOOD!** THIS **SPEAR**, AND MY GOOD RIGHT ARM, AND · · ·

NAMORA'S TRUE AIM KNOCKS THE GUARD OUT COLD!

YU-I-IYEEEEE!!!

CRACK!

QUICKLY, NAMORA PICKS UP A FALLEN MACHETE · · ·

COME ON, KIDDIES—TIME WE WOKE UP FROM THIS **NIGHTMARE!**

GOOD WORK, NAMORA! YOU COULDN'T HAVE TIMED IT BETTER!

THERE'S A COUPLE OF **CANOES** LEFT — LET'S **GET OUT OF HERE**, WHILE THE GETTING'S GOOD!

IF WE CAN ONLY SLIP PAST THE DAM WITHOUT BEING **SEEN!**

SECONDS LATER · · ·

HOY-AH! THERE THEY ARE! AFTER THEM!!!

OH-OH! TOO LATE! SOME OF 'EM MUST HAVE ESCAPED THE RAPIDS! KEEP YOUR HEADS DOWN!

THIS WILL NEVER DO! COME ON, NAMORA — LET'S GIVE 'EM THE OLD TIDAL WAVE ROUTINE! FOLLOW ME!

YI!

HELP!

UGH!

GLURP!

GLUB!

WHOOSH

WITH A POWERFUL LUNGE, SUB-MARINER DIVES UP UNDER THE BOAT, LIFTING IT OUT OF THE WATER AND CREATING HAVOC!

IF ANY OF 'EM CAN SWIM, THEY JUST MIGHT SURVIVE! BUT WE'RE SAFE — LET'S GET BACK TO THE OTHERS!

HA! IF ANY OF 'EM DO SURVIVE, IT ISN'T LIKELY THEY'LL FOLLOW US NOW!

FOUR HOURS LATER, THE QUINTET REACHES THE SEA · · ·

WE OWE YOU OUR LIVES, NAMORA! I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'D HAVE DONE IF YOU AND THE SUB-MARINER HADN'T FOUND US!

FORGET IT, DOCTOR! I'M JUST SORRY WE WERE TOO LATE TO SAVE YOUR FRIEND DENTON, TOO · · ·

· · · AND THE FOLLOWING DAY · · ·

WELL - THERE'S ANOTHER FEATURE-STORY FOR YOUR NEWSPAPER WHEN WE GET BACK TO THE STATES, BETTY!

GOSH! I WAS JUST WONDERING WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF NAMORA HADN'T KNOWN HOW TO GIVE THE WAR-CRY OF THE CARIB'S ENEMIES!

THE END

"HELLO there, son. You're the new club member, aren't you? Well, sit right down and take it easy a while. Which is your boat? Oh . . . that red sloop out at the end of the dock, eh? Nice looking job . . . a real man's boat.

"Yep, sure is nice to see nothing but real men around the Yacht Club now. For a while there this here club was going straight to pieces, but I guess you heard about that blow-up, didn't you?

"What's that? Nobody ever told you! Well then, son, it's about time you got brought up to date on the history of our organization. We're a proud old bunch in these parts and I guess you'll feel the same way when you hear about Sam the Beachcomber and how he came to be elected Commodore of the Club.

"You see, 'way back in colonial days, this outfit was more'n a club . . . that came later . . . it was a real honest-to-goodness sailing outfit. The folks that lived along the shore here used to sail out to ships that had been abandoned during a storm or something and salvage all they could. That was the way the people made their living.

"Plenty of times they saved all the people on board those ships too, and many were the good men lost attempting a difficult rescue. In those days the men had a fleet of small, fast craft that could get before the wind and outsail anything afloat. Came in mighty handy during the Revolution, too. In those days they'd patrol the seas beyond the horizon, spot British warships coming in and scoot back to warn the people so they'd have their defenses ready.

"It was the custom then that the fellow who owned the biggest boat in the club was automatically elected Commodore. Well, that rule just followed right down the line until this very day. After the Revolution the seafaring ships were made bigger and stronger and hardly ever broke up in the storms, so the people here turned to fishing. Finally all that was left of the adventuresome days was the Yacht Club here where the boys used to gather to talk over old times.

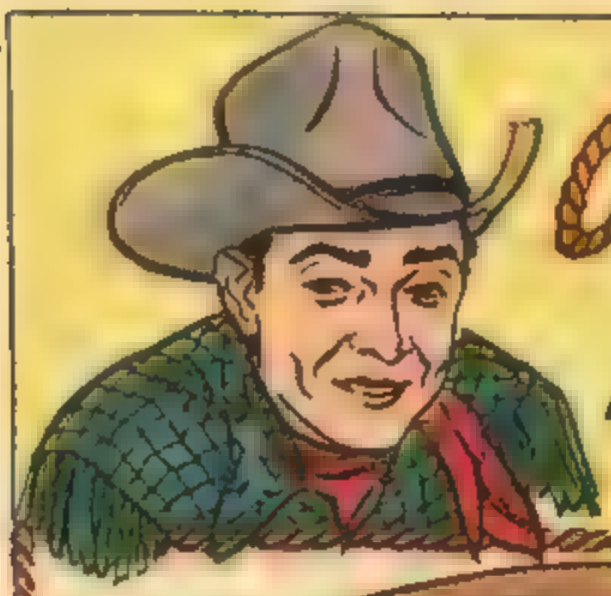
"Anyway, it wasn't so long ago that a lot of high-faluting tourists with more money than brains found this town, and they flocked in here like ducks on a pond. Before long you couldn't recognize the place. Each one wanted a bigger house than the next one, and it wasn't safe to cross the street anymore for fear of being run down by a limousine.

"It didn't take those snooty folks long to discover the Yacht Club. A few of them got in and that was the end of it for old timers like us. They voted in more and more of their friends until we got disgusted and hardly ever come near the place. They spent a fortune putting up this building and fixing the dock and all. Maybe it's a good thing they did. The old building would have fallen in by now.

"Well, the rules of the club are that anybody with a boat can belong to the club, and the one with the biggest boat is the Commodore. They went and spent millions on yachts trying to have the biggest one afloat. In the old days Henry Coogan was the Commodore for thirty years because he had a sixteen ton sloop, but to them rich fellers, that was no better than a dory.

"They put up signs that no self-respecting sailor would stand for. Why, we even had to wipe

ADVERTISEMENT



Roy Rogers

KING OF THE COWBOYS

AUTHENTIC WESTERN STYLES

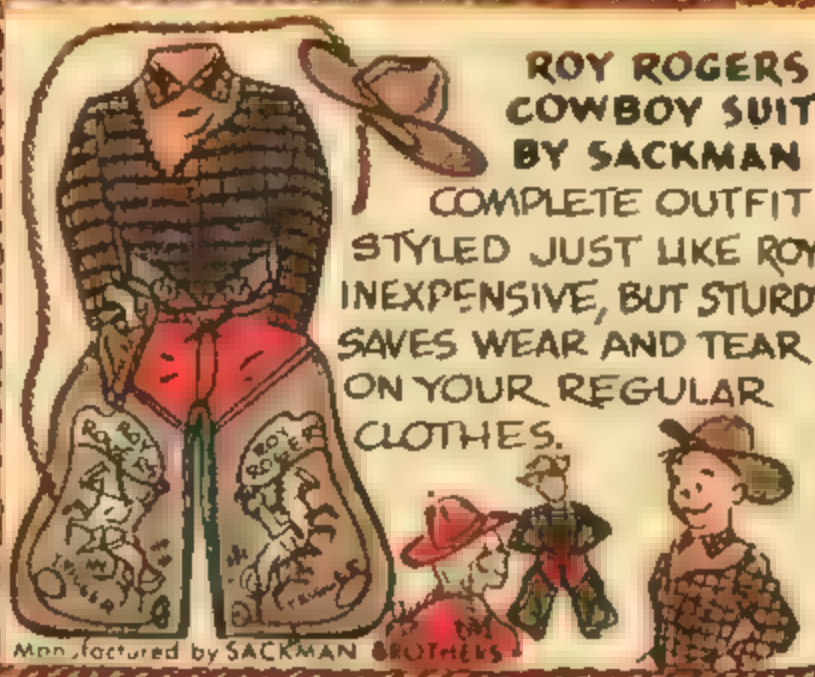
AT POPULAR PRICES
NOW AT YOUR FAVORITE RETAIL STORE

OFFICIAL ROY ROGERS BELT BY HICKOK ... THE ONLY AUTHORIZED VERSION OF THE HAND-TOOLED BELT ROY WEARS IN THE MOVIES.

Manufactured by HICKOK MANUFACTURING COMPANY

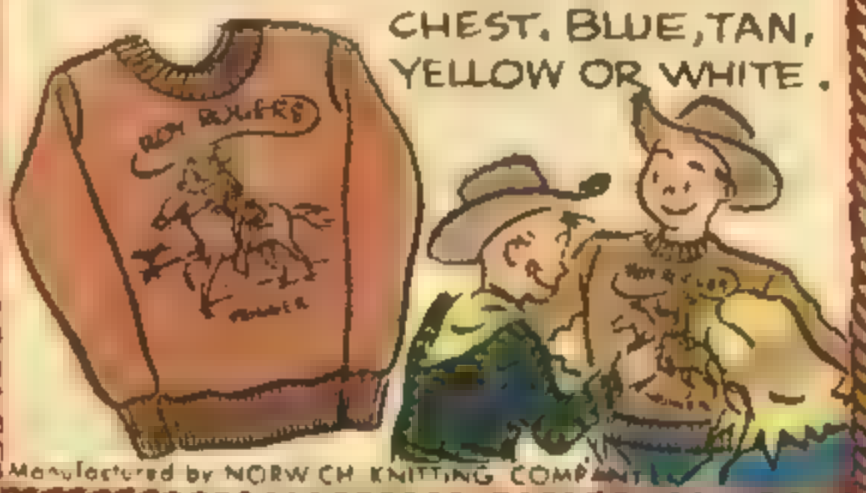
ROY ROGERS COWBOY SUIT BY SACKMAN

COMPLETE OUTFIT STYLED JUST LIKE ROY'S. INEXPENSIVE, BUT STURDY, SAVES WEAR AND TEAR ON YOUR REGULAR CLOTHES.



Manufactured by SACKMAN BROTHERS

ROY ROGERS SWEATSHIRTS BY NORWICH .. THESE SWEATSHIRTS WILL MAKE YOU THROW OUT YOUR CHEST. BLUE, TAN, YELLOW OR WHITE.



Manufactured by NORWICH KNITTING COMPANY

ROY ROGERS WESTERN JACKETS BY FOSTER .... YIPPEE! THIS WESTERN STYLE CORDUROY JACKET IS A DANDY! REAL SUEDE FRINGE TRIMMINGS AND ZIPPER FRONT.

Manufactured by IRVIN FOSTER SPORTSWEAR COMPANY

ROHR COMPANY, P. O. Box 3001, Hollywood, Calif.

Please enroll me as a member of the Roy Rogers Riders club and send me my membership card and lucky pocket coin

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

Print name and address. Be sure to give your correct address. Your membership and lucky coin will be delivered in about 3 weeks

ROY ROGERS STARS IN REPUBLIC PICTURES

WANT TO JOIN THE ROY ROGERS RIDERS?

Hi Pals! There's the thrill of membership in the Roy Rogers Riders and you get Membership Card, Lucky Pocket Coin, Official Secret Code, Membership Button and Roy Rogers Picture Book

HURRY—MAIL THE COUPON TODAY

LISTEN TO THE ROY ROGERS RADIO SHOW SPONSORED BY QUAKER OATS EVERY SUNDAY EVENING

the mud off our shoes before we went inside! The women went and put curtains on the windows and tried to get rid of our trophies, but we snagged them in time.

"It was awful. First one, then the other would drop out of the club. Sure, we were mad, but what could we do about it? I used to go down the beach where Sam, the Beachcomber spent his time dragging in stuff from the surf to sell to the junkie, and we'd talk about the good old days, but that never got us anywhere.

"Sam, you know, was a former club member too, but he broke so many rules they told him to stay out. A fine thing! Why, Sam was the one that put up the dock, and all his own work, too! They wouldn't let him in the club because he always needed a shave and would never wear a coat. Yep, the Yacht Club sure fell apart at the seams. Some of the other boys would drop in once in a while, but they always felt out of place and never stayed long.

"It was while the big race for Commodore was on that Sam called a general meeting of old members. We gathered down in his shack and he asked us how we'd like to take over the club once more. Naturally, we were all for that, of course, but he wouldn't let us in on his scheme. He told us to be down at the club that Saturday afternoon for the monthly meeting . . . without fail.

"We figgered and figgered, but we couldn't see how Sam was going to get all those stiff shirts out and us back in again. We did find out that he got some of the younger fellers . . . boys what had been in the navy during the last war . . . to help him out, but even they wouldn't talk.

"It seemed like Saturday would never come, but when it did we all showed up for the meeting. Boy, you should have seen their faces when we came up the walk. We sat down on the dock and listened to the chatter and heard a couple of fat guys argue about whose boat was the biggest. Right then one of them stopped with his mouth wide open and pointed to the cove. Yep, my eyes bugged out too.

"Around the sand spit that forms the cove comes Johnny Leeds in his power dory, and being towed behind him is the biggest submarine you ever laid eyes on! And who do you think is shouting orders from the conning tower? That's right . . . Sam, the Beachcomber. They pull up to the dock and Sam steps down and takes over the meeting. Right then he tells those big wigs that he is taking over the job as Commodore because his submarine is bigger than anything that's ever been in the bay.

"Son, there were more red faces that day than on a beachful of sun bathers. Half them people just got up without a word and marched off. You think they wanted a raggedy guy like Sam for Commodore? Shucks, no! Some of the men tried to argue about it, and they even called in the government, but that submarine . . . yep, the one you see right out there floating at anchor . . . was Sam's own personal property!

"What did you say? Oh . . . how'd he get it. Well, one day when he's beachcombing he sees this thing that looks like a periscope. It kept coming up and up. Sam rowed out to it, and sure enough, it was a Nazi submarine. It stayed just a little under the water, rising about an inch an hour. Sam got an anchor on it and kept it there. Then one night he and the boys went out to find it right up on the surface. Johnny Leeds was a sub man himself, you know, and he got it open.

"Not a soul was inside, and there was evidence that all the men had escaped through the safety hatch. From the barnacles and seaweed on it, the sub had been under for almost five years. You see, what had happened was this . . . one day the sub must have crash-dived, and something stuck in the valve system so she couldn't surface again. Well, ever since then the compressed air in her tanks had been leaking back into the hull containers very slowly until she blowed herself right to the surface!

"Hey . . . there's Sam now. Come on over and meet the Commodore, son!"

THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

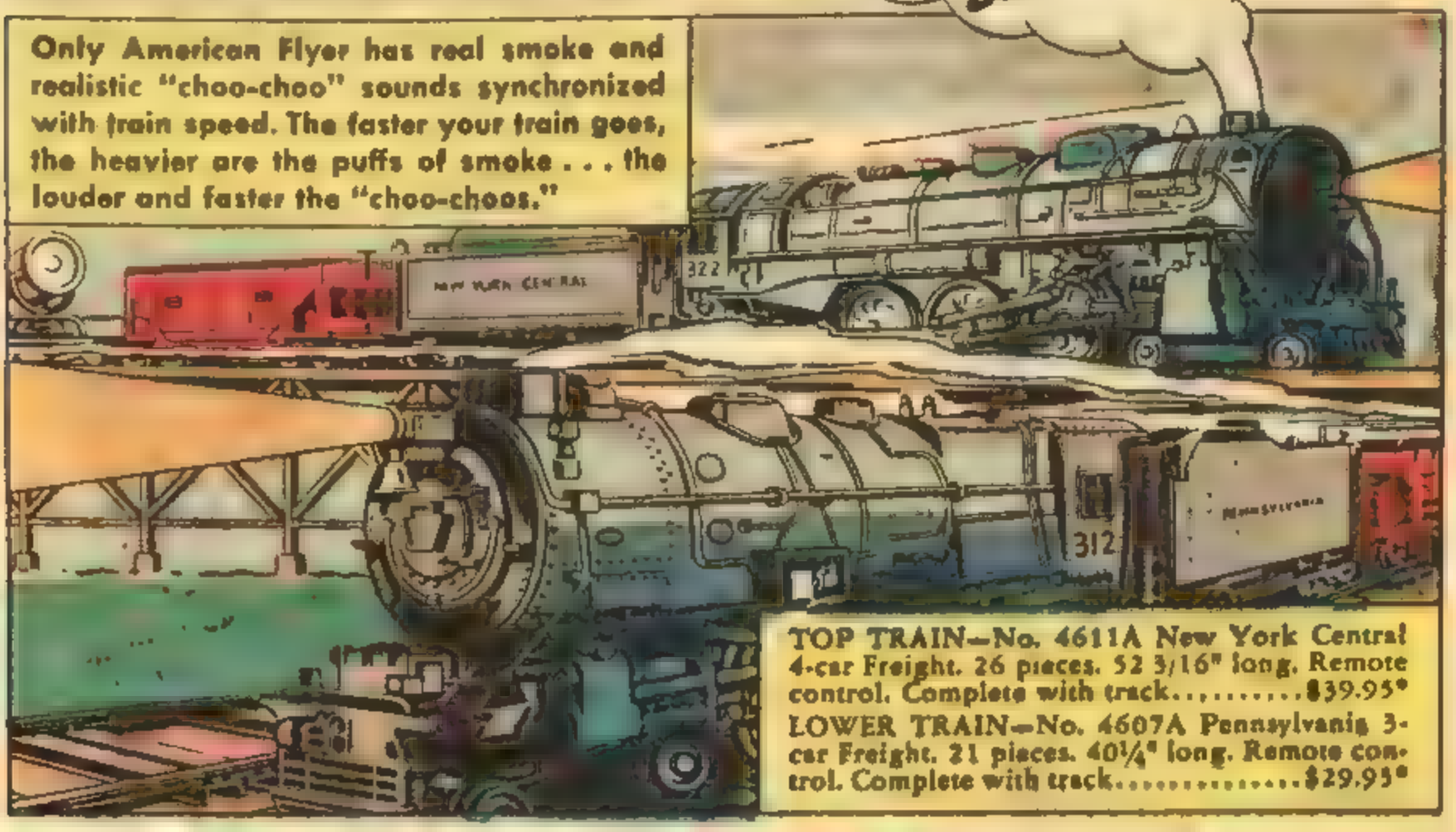
AMERICAN FLYER

Developed at the GILBERT HALL OF SCIENCE

WATCH 'EM PUFF SMOKE!

HEAR 'EM CHOO-CHOO

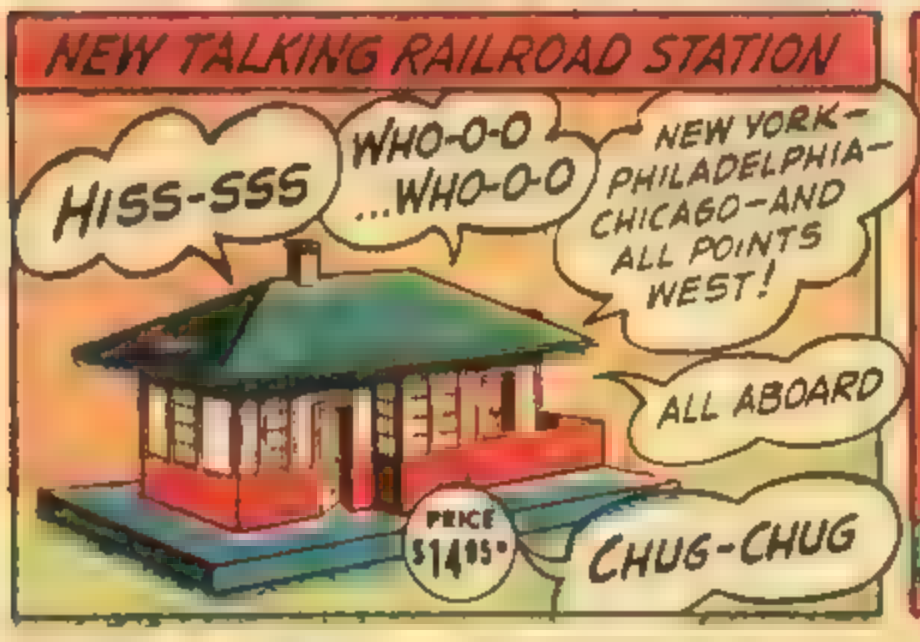
Only American Flyer has real smoke and realistic "choo-choo" sounds synchronized with train speed. The faster your train goes, the heavier are the puffs of smoke . . . the louder and faster the "choo-choos."

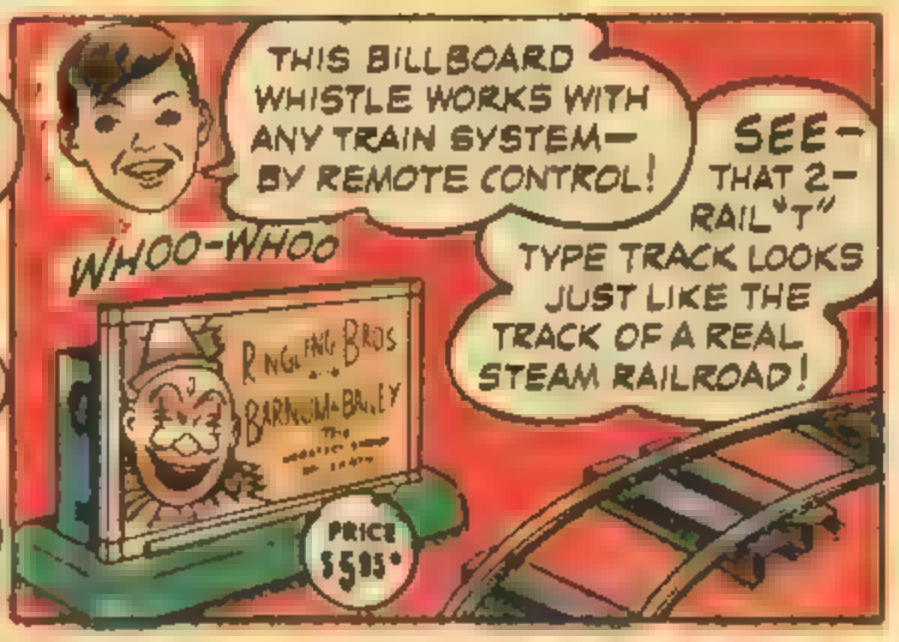


TOP TRAIN—No. 4611A New York Central 4-car Freight. 26 pieces. 52 3/16" long. Remote control. Complete with track.....$39.95*

LOWER TRAIN—No. 4607A Pennsylvania 3-car Freight. 21 pieces. 40¼" long. Remote control. Complete with track.....$29.95*

NEW TALKING RAILROAD STATION




THIS BILLBOARD WHISTLE WORKS WITH ANY TRAIN SYSTEM—BY REMOTE CONTROL!
SEE—THAT 2-RAIL "T" TYPE TRACK LOOKS JUST LIKE THE TRACK OF A REAL STEAM RAILROAD!
WHOO-WHOO
RINGLING BROS BARNUM & BAILEY
PRICE $5.95*

The new American Flyers bring you all the wonder and glory of railroading. They puff real smoke. They reproduce the "choo-choo" sounds of a real locomotive under full steam. Both smoke and "choo-choos" vary in intensity as you increase or decrease the speed of your train. Locomotives, tenders, cars and track are all built to uniform 3/16" scale, so that your train looks like real—hugs the track like real. And a two-loop track layout takes space only 6 feet square. Cars have automatic couplers that couple anywhere. Uncouple by remote control. Die-cast locomotives have superpower worm drive for smooth, steady pull at all speeds from a crawl to 120 scale miles per hour. See and hear the sensational American Flyers at your nearest toy or department store.

*Denver and west, prices slightly higher

HURRY! SEND FOR YOURS

COLOSSAL TRAIN BOOK 32 big pages with color illustrations of American Flyer trains, automatic log loader, coal loader and other sensational equipment. Mail coupon with 10¢.

Gilbert Hall of Science
21 Erector Square, New Haven, Conn.
I enclose 10¢. Rush colossal train book.

Name.....

Street.....

City.....State.....

(This offer good only in U. S. A.)

WHEN IN NEW YORK, VISIT THE GILBERT HALL OF SCIENCE. FIFTH AVE AND 25TH ST. ADMISSION FREE!

BLONDE PHANTOM

"UNMASKED!"

SO! IT'S YOU, LOUISE!

WHAT GOES ON? IS IT TRUE? IS SHE EXPOSED AT LAST? WHOSE HAND IS TEARING OFF THE MASK THAT HIDES THE IDENTITY OF THE GLAMOR-GIRL OF CRIMEFIGHTERS... ***THE BLONDE PHANTOM?*** THE ANSWER WILL ASTOUND YOU AS YOU FOLLOW THIS CRAZY PATCH-QUILT OF INTRIGUE, ADVENTURE AND... ***DANGER!*** FOR HERE IS THE STORY OF THE ONE TIME WHEN LOUISE GRANT AND THE BLONDE PHANTOM FACED ***EACH OTHER!***

4180

THERE ARE TIMES WHEN EVEN A PRIVATE DETECTIVE HAS SOMETHING ON HIS MIND...

POOR MARK! HE REALLY SEEMS TO HAVE A PROBLEM! I WONDER WHAT'S BOTHERING HIM...

I WISH HE'D TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG! IF ***LOUISE GRANT*** CAN'T DO ANYTHING, THEN SURELY THE ***BLONDE PHANTOM*** CAN!

1

LET'S TAKE A LOOK INTO MARK'S MIND AND SEE WHAT IT IS THAT'S TROUBLING HIM...

IT'S BEEN WEEKS SINCE I'VE SEEN THE BLONDE PHANTOM! I WONDER WHERE SHE'S BEEN KEEPING HERSELF?

WHY COULDN'T I HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH SOME NICE UNCOMPLICATED GIRL LIKE LOUISE? WHY DID IT HAVE TO BE SOMEONE WHOSE REAL IDENTITY I DON'T EVEN KNOW?

BUT, WHY SHOULDN'T I KNOW WHO SHE *REALLY* IS? WHY *SHOULD* IT BE A *SECRET*?

LOUISE, COME HERE, *QUICKLY*!

WHAT IS IT, MARK? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

WRITE A NOTE TO THE BLONDE PHANTOM, AND RUN IT IN THE PERSONAL COLUMN OF THE TIMES!

THE BLONDE PHANTOM?

YES, OF *COURSE*! WHAT'S SO UNUSUAL ABOUT *THAT*?

OH, NOTHING! PROCEED, BOSS!

BLONDE PHANTOM, MEET ME AT THE MAIN STREET WAREHOUSE, TONIGHT, AT MIDNIGHT! THERE'S GOING TO BE A HOLDUP...

...AND THE FEATURE ATTRACTION WILL BE THE *UNVEILING OF THE BLONDE PHANTOM!*

THAT NIGHT, IN LOUISE'S APARTMENT...

WELL, IT'S ELEVEN O'CLOCK! I'D BETTER HURRY IF I'M GOING TO KEEP MY APPOINTMENT WITH MARK!

A CHANGE OF CLOTHES.. AND LOUISE GRANT BECOMES THE BEAUTEOUS BLONDE PHANTOM...

THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT ALL THIS! I WONDER WHY MARK NOTIFIED *ME* INSTEAD OF THE *POLICE!*

BUT, IF I KNOW MARK, HE MUST HAVE HAD A PRETTY GOOD REASON!

I'LL DRIVE IN THIS ALLEY! IT WOULDN'T EVER DO FOR MARK MASON TO SEE LOUISE GRANT'S CAR NEAR HERE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

I'D BETTER BE PRETTY CAREFUL! THE HOLDUP THUGS MAY HAVE PLANTED A LOOKOUT! OH! FOOTSTEPS!

TAP! TAP! TAP!

WHEW, THAT WAS CLOSE! WHY, IT'S ONLY THE NIGHT WATCHMAN! GUESS I'VE GOT THE JUMPS!

GOLLY, BUT IT'S DARK! WELL, HERE GOES...

INSIDE THE WAREHOUSE...

I GUESS MARK ISN'T HERE YET! WELL, MAYBE IT WON'T HURT TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND!

IF THE HOLDUP MEN ARE HERE, I SURE HOPE THEY AREN'T LISTENING VERY CAREFULLY!

CREAK!

CREAK!

IT'S JUST *TOO* QUIET AROUND HERE! I HAVE THE FEELING THAT SOMEONE'S WATCHING ME!

I'VE GOT YOU!

WHAT!

HEY! QUIT! HELP!

THAT'S WHAT *YOU* THINK!

NOTHING'S AS SWEET TO MY EARS AS THE SOUND OF A HOODLUM BOUNCING DOWN THE STEPS!

AAAAH!

NOW..SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME WHERE YOUR FRIENDS ARE!

WAIT, BLONDE PHANTOM! IT'S ME... MARK MASON!

WHY... MARK!

MARK...OH...MARK... WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME? DID I HURT YOU?

NO, I'M ALL RIGHT. BUT I'M AFRAID THIS IS GOING TO HURT YOU!

BUT I HAVE TO KNOW WHO YOU REALLY ARE!

MARK! MARK! DON'T!

MARK SWIFTLY TEARS THE MASK FROM HER FACE... REVEALING...

LOUISE! LOUISE GRANT!

NOW YOU KNOW! NOW EVERYTHING IS SPOILED! WHY DID YOU HAVE TO DO THAT, MARK?

CAN IT BE TRUE?... IS MARK MASON TO KNOW THE IDENTITY OF THE BLONDE PHANTOM, AT LAST?

BUT, WAIT A MINUTE, BLONDE PHANTOM...

YOU BET EVERYTHING IS SPOILED! LOUISE GRANT, YOU CERTAINLY HAVE YOUR NERVE... IMPERSONATING THE BLONDE PHANTOM!

HE DOESN'T CATCH ON!

NOW... WHY DID YOU DO IT? SUPPOSE THERE HAD REALLY BEEN A HOLDUP TONIGHT! YOU WOULD HAVE RUINED EVERYTHING!

I'M SORRY, MARK... BUT IT WAS JUST THAT YOU WERE ALWAYS TALKING ABOUT THE BLONDE PHANTOM AND I... I WAS JUST JEALOUS!

NOW, I NEVER WILL FIND OUT WHO THE BLONDE PHANTOM IS!

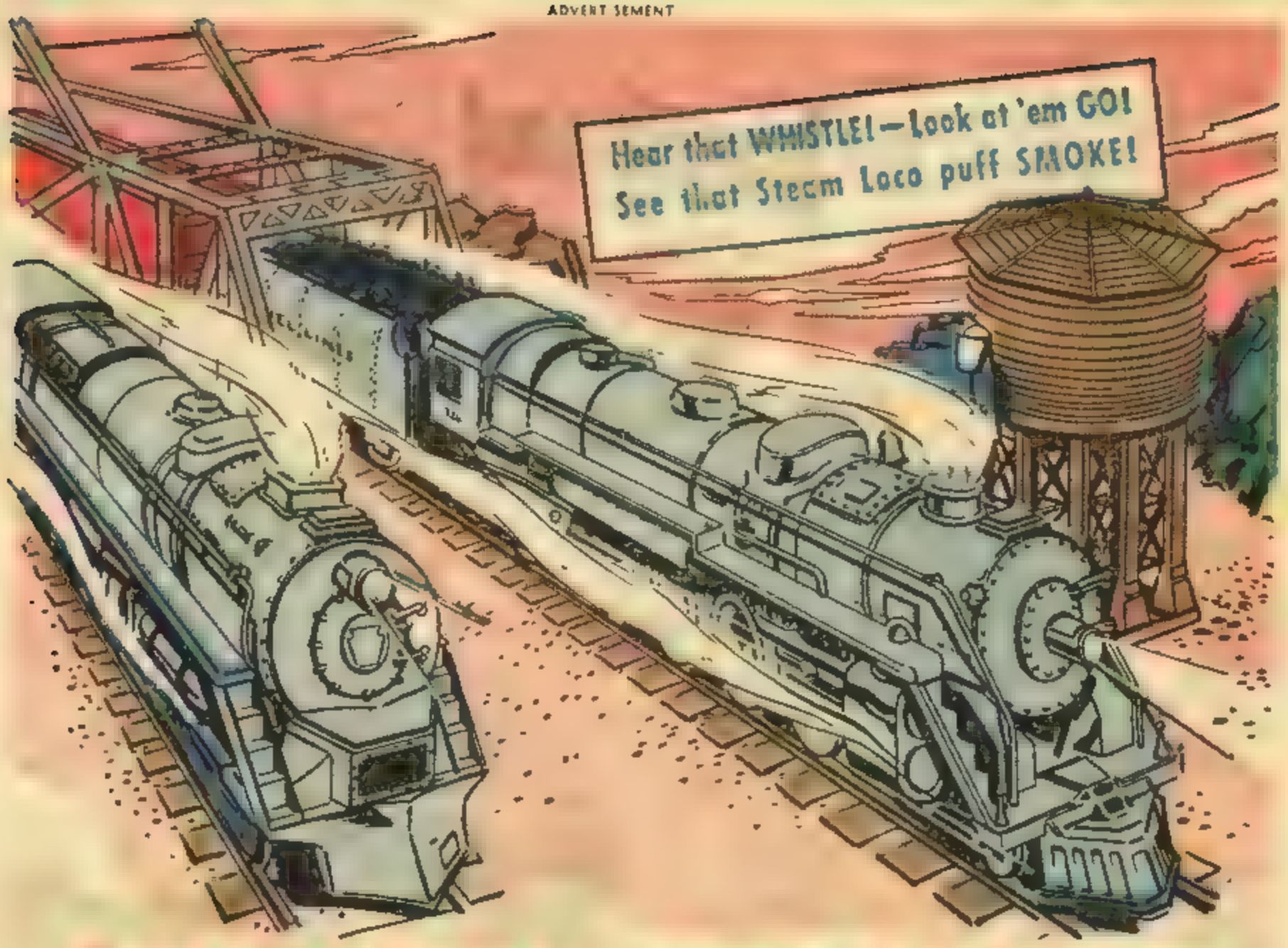
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!

BUT IT'S HARD TO STAY ANGRY ON A ROMANTIC NIGHT...

SO YOU WERE JEALOUS OF THE BLONDE PHANTOM, EH? YOU KNOW, I HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT YOU DO LOOK SORT OF CUTE IN THAT BLONDE PHANTOM COSTUME!

UMM! A MOON... A BEAUTIFUL NIGHT... AND MARK! WHO CARES WHO THE BLONDE PHANTOM REALLY IS!

THE END



LIONEL TRAINS

This is fun! This is excitement! This is the thrill of a lifetime! Are you one of the boys who is going to build a model LIONEL Train layout this year? You will want all the latest information on the new LIONEL locos, cars, and accessories. You will want to SEE the exciting new LIONEL Trains at your dealer's. But, above all, send for the big color catalog and special offer, below: See LIONEL Trains in stereoptican 3-dimension.

1. We send you beautiful 36-page Full Color LIONEL Train Catalog
2. Set of 3-Dimensional Views of LIONEL Trains in action.
3. Pair of Stereoptican Eyeglasses for viewing scenes.
4. Special KIT of 6 cut-out colorful buildings for your Train Layout to create realism.

Send 25¢ for Special Offer

LIONEL TRAINS, P.O. Box 311
Madison Square Station, New York 10, New York

I enclose 25¢. Please send me special offer of 36-page Full Color Catalog, Stereoptican Views of LIONEL, Stereoptican Eyeglasses, and Kit of 6 building cut-outs.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ Zone_____ State_____

The catalog also tells all about the New LIONEL CONSTRUCTION KITS! Nothing like it in the world! See the five exciting kits at your dealer's!

SUN GIRL

WHAT IF YOU LOOKED OUT OF YOUR WINDOW ONE NIGHT AND SAW THIS SIGHT BEFORE YOU IN THE SKIES? IMPOSSIBLE TO BELIEVE, ISN'T IT? AND YET... THAT LITTLE STAR YOU SEE GLISTENING IN THE BLACK OF NIGHT *CAN* BE THE OBJECT YOU SEE BEFORE YOU NOW! IT IS STILL UP THERE, THE ANSWER TO A GRIM SECRET LOCKED WITHIN ITS BODY... A SECRET KNOWN ONLY TO *SUN GIRL* AND YOU WHEN YOU READ...

"The *VENGEANCE* of the SPACE MONSTER!"

A METALLIC-SHEATHED HORROR FLOATS DREARILY THROUGH THE AIR, WITH A SCREAMING VICTIM CLUTCHED IN A WRITHING TENTACLE... AS SUN GIRL PLAYS A STAR ROLE IN A DRAMA OF TERROR!

YAH-H-H! STOP IT, SUN GIRL! DO SOMETHING... *PLEASE,* I'LL DIE IN THE RARIFIED ATMOSPHERE!

YOU SHOULD'VE THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE, ELMO! NOW IT'S TOO LATE!

WHAT GOES ON HERE? ARE WE STARTING A STORY IN THE MIDDLE? RIGHT! FIRST.., MEET ELMO VANDAL WHO, AS YOU CAN SEE, IS PRETTY MUCH IN TROUBLE!

NO... NOT YET! THE MAGNET-MACHINE MAY BE ABLE TO BRING THAT MONSTER BACK!

YES. .THERE'S A CHANCE IF WE HURRY!

NEXT, MEET PROF. LOWE, WHO THINKS HIS INVENTION WILL SAVE ELMO!

STOP! I WON'T LET YOU SAVE THAT MURDERER'S MISERABLE LIFE! I'LL SHOOT ANYONE WHO GOES THROUGH THIS DOOR!

INEZ! AS YOUR FATHER, I COMMAND YOU TO PUT THAT GUN DOWN!

IT'S NO USE, PROFESSOR LOWE!

AND NOW IT'S TIME TO MEET A THIRD PARTY, INEZ LOWE'S DAUGHTER, WHOSE HAND HOLDS A DANGEROUS GUN, BLOCKING THEIR ENTRANCE TO GET TO THE MAGNET-MACHINE, THE ONLY THING THAT CAN SAVE ELMO'S LIFE!

... SHE'S DETERMINED WE DON'T USE THE MAGNET-MACHINE... AND NOTHING ELSE WILL BRING THE COSMIC CREATURE BACK TO EARTH!

(SOB!) HE-HE MURDERED ROGER... KILLED HIM! (SOB!) NOW IT'S HIS TURN TO DIE!

WITH TERRIFIC SPEED, SUN GIRL WHEELS AROUND TO CATCH INEZ OFF GUARD...

NO! DON'T PLEASE... LET HIM DIE!

SORRY, INEZ... WE'VE GOT TO SAVE ELMO VANDAL EVEN IF HE IS A KILLER!

BUT... THERE WAS A TIME WHEN INEZ LOWE WOULD HAVE DONE ANYTHING FOR ELMO VANDAL... ESPECIALLY THAT DAY WHEN HER FATHER FIRST BROUGHT HER TO HIS LABORATORY A FEW WEEKS AGO... AND SHE WAS INTRODUCED TO HIS ASSISTANT... ROGER REED...

DAD'S TOLD ME QUITE A LOT ABOUT YOU, ROGER!

SWELL! YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL ME ALL ABOUT YOURSELF TO MAKE IT EVEN!

I HOPE THE MAGNET-MACHINE IS SHAPING UP, ELMO! I PROMISED SUN GIRL AN INTERVIEW WITH YOU THIS AFTERNOON!

ANY TIME, PROFESSOR LOWE... DOES SHE KNOW THE NATURE OF THIS WORK?

VAGUELY! I EXPLAINED YOUR THEORY OF THE DIVISION OF COSMIC RAYS... NEW COSMIC RAYS... AND HOW YOU INTEND TO DRAW THEM FROM OUTER SPACE INTO YOUR LAB WITH THE MAGNET-MACHINE

PRECISELY!

ELMO! COME OVER HERE AT ONCE! LOOK AT WHAT I SPOTTED IN THE TELESCOPE!

PARDON ME, PROFESSOR LOWE!

I WAS SHOWING INEZ HOW THE SCOPE WORKED, WHEN I PICKED UP THIS OBJECT... IT'S ABOUT NINE THOUSAND MILES OUT IN SPACE...

LET ME HAVE A LOOK!

IT'S SOME SORT OF METALLIC SPHERE... *LISTEN!* THE COSMIC INDICATORS ARE DRONING AWAY!

ZZZZZ

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, ELMO?

THE WAY THE INDICATORS ARE JUMPING AROUND LEADS ME TO BELIEVE THAT THE SPHERE HAS SOME SORT OF COSMIC RELATION... BUT *WHAT IS IT? WHERE DOES IT COME FROM?*

SUDDENLY... THE ENIGMA OF THE SPACE-SPHERE GIVES WAY TO THE APPEARANCE OF *SUN GIRL!*

I'VE BEEN KNOCKING ON THE DOOR FOR TWO MINUTES! I HEARD VOICES INSIDE... *SO HERE I AM!*

OH... *SUN GIRL!* WE'RE SORRY... BUT SOMETHING *AMAZING* HAS HAPPENED AND AND WE WERE ALL VERY ABSORBED!

AFTER THE PROPER INTRODUCTION, PROFESSOR LOWE REVEALS THE SPACE DISCOVERY TO SUN GIRL!

...AND YOU BELIEVE, MR. VANDAL, THAT THIS SPHERE HAS SOME SORT OF COSMIC INTELLIGENCE!

NOT THE SPHERE BUT WHAT'S *INSIDE...* NOTICE THE RHYTHMIC PULSATIONS OF THE INDICATOR... AS... AS IF A SIGNAL WERE BEING GIVEN!

WITHOUT WARNING, ONE OF THE ELECTRO-TUBES EXPLODES!

MY EYES!

GREAT SUNS! SOME OF THOSE SPARKS LASHED OUT AT HIM!

NO! I-I'M ALL RIGHT!

I'LL CALL A DOCTOR!

HMM! WHAT A PECULIAR GLAZE IN HIS EYES! AND THAT GRIM EXPRESSION

PLEASE...I WANT ALL OF YOU TO CLEAR OUT! ROGER AND I HAVE WORK TO DO!

OF COURSE, ELMO! WE UNDERSTAND!

PRIVATE

GRACIOUS, FATHER! MR. VANDAL LOOKED QUITE ANGRY! DO YOU THINK HE'S ALL RIGHT?

THE SHOCK UPSET HIM A BIT! HE'LL BE OKAY! I'M SORRY YOUR INTERVIEW SOURED, SUN GIRL, BUT IT WILL BE NO GOOD TO DISTURB HIM NOW!

ABOUT A MONTH LATER, AS SUN GIRL WINDS UP HER REPORT ON THE STRANGE EVENTS!

I-I HATE TO DISTURB YOU, SUN GIRL, BUT IT'S ABOUT ELMO AND ROGER...

YOU CAN WEEP ON MY SHOULDER, INEZ! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?

EVER SINCE THE ACCIDENT, ELMO HAS CHANGED! ROGER TOOK ME INTO THE LAB YESTERDAY, AND ELMO PRACTICALLY THREW ME OUT!

THEY BOTH HAVE BEEN WORKING HARD LATELY, HAVEN'T THEY?

YES... NIGHT AND DAY TO IMPROVE THE MAGNET-MACHINE ELMO ESPECIALLY... AS IF AN EVIL POWER HAS PUT SOME MAD PURPOSE BEHIND HIM! FUNNY, BUT I THINK THAT SPHERE ROGER DISCOVERED HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT!

YOU MAY HAVE SOMETHING THERE, BUT I WOULDN'T WORRY TOO MUCH! GO TO A MOVIE... HOME... ANY PLACE! KEEP OCCUPIED UNTIL THEY'VE FINISHED THEIR WORK!

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR FALLING IN LOVE WITH A SCIENTIST!

THAT EVENING, SUN GIRL DISCARDS HER WORK FOR A MORE IMPORTANT TASK...

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I EVER PLAYED CUPID, AND I... *GREAT HEAVENS! WHAT'S THAT COMING DOWN?*

IT'S THE *COSMIC SPHERE!*

SLOWLY, PONDEROUSLY, THE STRANGE MASS OF METAL SETTLES DOWN ON THE EARTH! THE TIME HAS COME FOR A SHOW-DOWN BETWEEN HUMAN AND...MONSTER!

THE MAGNET-MACHINE'S A SUCCESS, ROGER! WE'VE BROUGHT THE SPHERE IN ON THE COSMIC BEAM!

BE CAREFUL, ELMO! WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS ALIEN OBJECT IS!

A GLISTENING TENTACLE LUMBERS OUT OF A PORTHOLE, WRAPPING ITSELF AROUND ELMO...

I'LL BLAST THAT ARM TO PIECES!

NO, ROGER, *DON'T SHOOT!*

AS IF IN DREAD TERROR OF THE METAL SLUGS, THE TENTACLE WHIPS ABOUT TO AVOID THE ILL-AIMED SHOTS!

STOP IT, YOU FOOL!

BANG! BANG!

WHEW! THAT SWEEP ALMOST POLISHED YOU OFF!

ULP!

SUN GIRL'S TACKLE SAVES ROGER FROM A CLUTCHING TENTACLE THAT JUST MISSES HIM!

BUT THE WRITHING ARM FINDS A GOLDEN-HAIRED VICTIM... *SUN GIRL!*

GOOD GRIEF! THIS THING'S GOT ME!

OOF!

...AND THROWS HER AGAINST THE BRANCH OF A TREE WITH A POWERFUL JOLT!

UNCONSCIOUS FROM THE TERRIFIC IMPACT, SUN GIRL IS UNAWARE OF THE STARTLING DRAMA UNFOLDING BELOW HER...

YOU ALMOST WRECKED EVERYTHING, IDIOT! THE COSMIC SPHERE HAS AN INTELLIGENCE SUPERIOR TO OURS! IT WAS INSTRUCTING ME ALL THE WHILE HOW TO BUILD THE MAGNET-MACHINE TO GUIDE IT TO EARTH!

YES... *IT* CAUSED THE "ACCIDENT"! THE SURGE OF COSMIC ENERGY INTO MY BRAIN ATTUNED ME TO THE SPHERE'S THOUGHTS! WE HAVE GREAT PLANS TOGETHER... POSSIBLY *WORLD CONQUEST!* IT'S TRAVELLED ONE BILLION LIGHT-YEARS JUST TO FIND *ME!*

ELMO, YOU'RE RAVING *NONSENSE!*

AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, PROFESSOR LOWE AND HIS DAUGHTER ARE ABOUT TO ROUND A CURVE LEADING TO ELMO VANDAL'S LABORATORY...

SORRY TO DRAG YOU UP HERE, DAD, BUT I AM WORRIED ABOUT ROGER!

I UNDERSTAND! I'VE WANTED TO TALK TO ELMO FOR A LONG TIME!

DAD! LOOK! WHAT IS IT?

GREAT DAY! I DON'T KNOW! UNLESS...

MEANWHILE, SUN GIRL REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...

UH-H... NASTY BLOW! HM M... THIS IS NO PLACE FOR ME TO BE TAKING *NAPS!*

I'LL DESTROY THE MAGNET-MACHINE BEFORE THAT HORROR DRIVES YOU *MAD!*

I'M SORRY, ROGER! THE COSMIC SPHERE WISHES IT THIS WAY!

OH! I'M TOO LATE TO STOP HIM!

AGHHH!

BANG! BANG!

YOUR CRAZED, TWISTED MIND BACKFIRED, ELMO! YOU'RE MIXED UP WITH MURDER!

WHA... YOU AGAIN?

DON'T YOU DARE TRY TO USE THAT GUN ON *ME*, BUDDY!

UGHH!

WHAP!

INEZ! THE MAGNET-MACHINE... UH-H... TURN MAIN SWITCH OFF... SKY-SPHERE NEEDS BEAM TO LIVE HERE... *HURRY!* OH-HH!

YES, ROGER!

UH-OH! THE SKY-SPHERE'S AWARE THAT INEZ IS GOING TO TURN OFF THE BEAM! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING *QUICK!*

SWIFTLY, SUN GIRL GETS INTO LOWE'S CAR! GEARS GRIND AS...

C'MON BABY... SHOW YOUR SPEED!

LET'S SEE IF THAT AWFUL TERROR LIKES TO BE RUN OVER!

THE WHIRLIKE ARM LASHES IN PAIN, INSTANTLY ENCIRCLING THE CAR...

UH-OH! WOMAN'S INTUITION TELLS ME TO GET OUT BEFORE THIS MATCHBOX IS *CRUSHED!*

IN THE ALIEN GRIP, THE CAR CRUMPLES LIKE CARDBOARD, AS SUN GIRL BARELY ESCAPES...

WOW! WHAT A STRANGLE-HOLD!

CRUNCH!

JUST THEN, THE GIGANTIC SPHERE SHUDDERS AS INEZ DRAWS THE MAIN SWITCH OPEN! THE CRUMPLED CAR IS RELEASED AS ALL THE ENERGY SEEMS TO LEAVE THE SPACE VISITOR...

GOOD GIRL, INEZ! PERHAPS IT WILL TAKE THE HINT AND LEAVE NOW!

LOOK, SUN GIRL! FROM ONE OF THE OTHER PORTHOLES... ANOTHER TENTACLE!

IT'S GOT ELMO!

STOP IT! THE SPHERE IS TAKING ME TO ITS HOME PLANET IN OUTER SPACE! STOP IT!

AS WE HAVE SEEN BEFORE, INEZ ATTEMPTS TO HALT SUN GIRL FROM ENTERING THE LAB! BUT SUN GIRL'S SURPRISE ATTACK DISARMS THE GIRL, AND...

THROW THE MAIN SWITCH ON, SUN GIRL! THAT OUGHT TO BRING IT BACK TO EARTH!

RIGHT!

THE MAGNET-MACHINE... IN RUINS!

WE CAN'T DO A THING NOW!

I WAS SO ANGRY WHEN I THOUGHT ROGER WAS DEAD, I DESTROYED THE MAGNET-MACHINE! BUT... ROGER IS ALIVE! HE DIDN'T DIE AND I'VE MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!

WE'D BETTER CALL THE POLICE! THIS IS GOING TO BE A HARD STORY TO PUT ACROSS TO THEM!

I CAN JUST ABOUT SEE THE COSMIC SPHERE IN THE MOON'S PATH! IT MUST BE 10,000 MILES OUT BY NOW!

BUT THE MONSTROUS HORROR, THE METAL SPHERE IS IN ITSELF AN INSTRUMENT OF JUSTICE! BILLIONS OF MILES FROM THE EARTH IT FLOATS, A PRISON FOR THE STILL-LIVING SCIENTIST WHO BECAME CRAZED WITH AN EVIL DESIRE FOR POWER!

THE END

RED UNIT

ANNIE OAKLEY
BLACKSTONE THE MAGICIAN
BLONDE PHANTOM
COMPLETE MYSTERY STORIES
CRIMEFIGHTERS ALWAYS WIN
GEORGIE
IDEAL COMICS
JOKER COMICS
JUSTICE
LAWBREAKERS ALWAYS LOSE
MARGIE
MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS
MILLIE THE MODEL
NAMORA
NELLIE THE NURSE
PATSY WALKER
SUB-MARINER
SUN GIRL
TEEN COMICS
TESSIE THE TYPIST
TEX MORGAN
TWO-GUN KID
WILD WESTERN
WILLIE

BLUE-YELLOW UNIT

ALL-TRUE CRIME CASES
ALL WINNERS
BLAZE CARSON
CAPTAIN AMERICA
CINDY
COMEDY COMICS
CRIME EXPOSED
FRANKIE
GAY COMICS
HEDY DE VINE
HUMAN TORCH
JEANIE
JUNIOR MISS
KID COLT
KRAZY KOMICS
LANA
MITZI
MY ROMANCE
OSCAR
POWERHOUSE PEPPER
RUSTY
SUPER RABBIT
TEX TAYLOR
[redacted]
VENUS
WACKY DUCK

MARVEL
COMIC GROUP

HI FRIENDS:

Lately there has been quite a debate about comics raging in the pages of the Saturday Review of Literature, one of America's most respected magazines. In an article, a Dr. Wertham discussed the problem of juvenile delinquency in America today, and pinned the blame for some of these cases on comic magazines, simply because many of the delinquent youngsters had read comics.

93% of all young people (from 8 to 16 years of age) read comics. Naturally a few young people get into some kind of trouble . . . so do a lot of older ones . . . and of course many of the kids who get into trouble do read comics. But what the article does not state is the fact that 93% of the boys and girls who get into *no trouble at all* also read comics.

Let us quote a letter from David Pace Wigransky, a 14 year old reader of comics, published in the July 24th issue of the Saturday Review:

". . . In none of these cases was it proved that reading comic books was the cause of the delinquency. A good many of the delinquents mentioned happened to be readers of comic magazines, just as are 69,999,975 perfectly healthy, happy, normal American boys and girls, men and women, who also read comics.

". . . It appears that his [Dr. Wertham's] $64 question to a child being psychoanalyzed is,'Do you read COMIC BOOKS, my little man?' Of course the juvenile delinquent, *being a normal child in at least that way,* will answer 'Yes'."

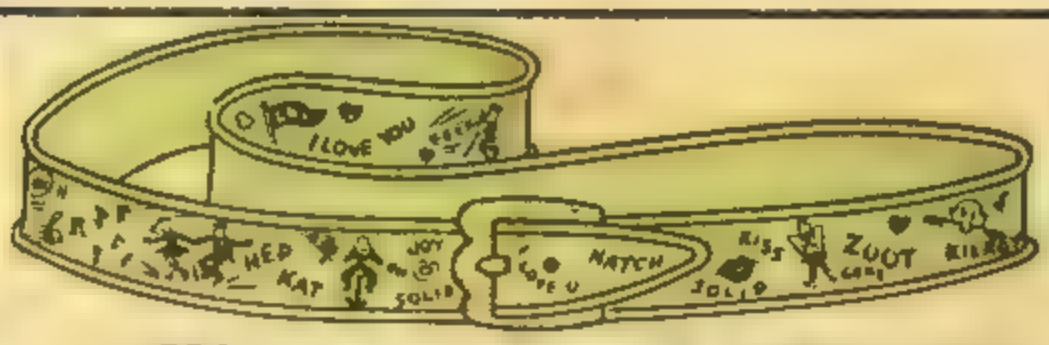
In other words, the case is just as we stated it above. Since almost all kids of any kind read comics, naturally some of the delinquents read comics too. But since the same percentage holds true among the millions of youngsters who have committed *no offense at all,* why not give the comics credit for the good influence they have been on these millions of healthy, normal kids, instead of just blaming them for our handful of delinquents?

Once again let us remind you to show our magazines or any of the other *good* comics, to people who criticize this form of entertainment. Show those people that your favorite magazines are not harmful. Let them see Dr. Thompson's endorsement on the first page of every one of our magazines, and prove to one and all that the comics you buy and read are *good for you.*

THE EDITORS
MARVEL COMIC GROUP

FREE
HUBBA-HUBBA BELT

With every order, flexible, patent finish to match the sensational new wallet. Never before featured. Boys, Girls, be the first to wear one.

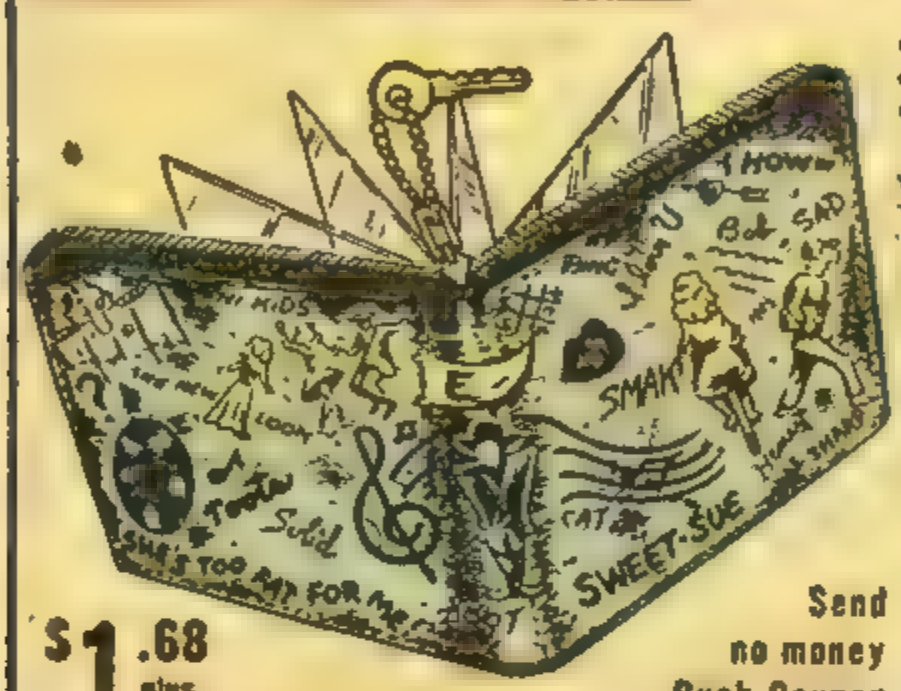


HUBBA-HUBBA WALLET

All the latest jitterbug sayings combined with durable utility for practical use.

- Coin holder for change
- All Way Round Zipper
- Attached Beaded Keychain
- Transparent Windows
- Fully Lined Pocket for Bills
- Extra Pocket for Cards
- Identification Pocket and Insert

Money back guarantee within 10 days if not thoroughly delighted. Send money order plus 32¢ Fed. Tax (Total $2.00), we pay postage, or order C. O. D. (plus postage).



$1.68 plus tax

Send no money Rush Coupon

COLORS: RED, GREEN, BLACK, BROWN

JEWEL PROMOTIONS, Dept. G5
246 5th Ave., New York 1, N. Y.

Enclosed find MONEY ORDER / CHECK ☐ I save postage.

Send C.O.D. I will pay postage.

My size of free belt is_____ quantity_____

Color I want_____

Name_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

Address_____

JEWEL PROMOTIONS Dept. G5 • 246 Fifth Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.

SADDLE RING

Authentic replica of championship rodeo saddle! Handsomely formed from solid Sterling Silver by expert silver craftsmen. Men's, Women's, Children's styles. Sent on approval!

SEND NO MONEY! Just clip ad and mail with name, address, ring size and style. Pay postman only $2.98 plus few cents postage on arrival. Or send cash and we mail postpaid. Wear for 5 days. If not delighted, return for refund. **$2.98** POST PAID (TAX PAID)

WESTERN CRAFTSMEN • Dept 276-C Omaha 2, Nebraska

PREMIUMS GIVEN BOYS! MEN!

JUST SEND NAME & ADDRESS Footballs, Rifles, Movie Machines, Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE colorful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns, easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25c a box (with beautiful picture) and remit amount called for under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order postage paid by us. Our 53rd year. Write for trial order Salve and Pictures sent on trust to start. Act Now!

NO MONEY NOW

WILSON CHEM., Dept. 148-65, Tyrone, Pa.

MEN-16 or OVER...

LEARN ELECTRICITY or RADIO-Television

...in the GREAT SHOPS OF COYNE

2 Big Opportunity Fields

TRAIN QUICKLY

Here at Coyne you train on real full-size equipment. Now in our 50th year. Largest, best equipped school of its kind in America. G I Approved. Finance plan for non-veterans.

NOT "HOME-STUDY" COURSES!

All Coyne training is given in our famous Chicago shops. We do not teach by mail.

FREE BOOK Your choice ELECTRICITY or RADIO-TELEVISION. Rush coupon for big illustrated book on field you prefer (you must be 16 yrs. or older).

H. W. COOKE, Pres.
COYNE Electrical & Radio School, Dept. 5527 H
500 S. Paulina Street, Chicago 12, Illinois

Send FREE BOOK and full details on
☐ELECTRICITY ☐RADIO-TELEVISION

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

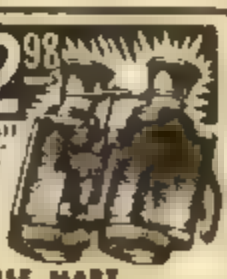
CITY_____ STATE_____

Raise HAMSTERS

The new wonder animals from Syria. Often called Toy Bears. Delightful pets . . . Everyone wants them. Laboratories need thousands. Clean, odorless. Raise anywhere. Profitable and interesting. Write today for free illustrated literature.

GULF HAMSTERY, 1541 BASIL, MOBILE, ALA.

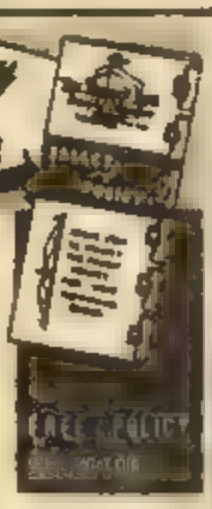
BIG 3½ POWER BINOCULARS $2.98



Quality guaranteed—yet priced to beat all competition. All metal with adjustable focusing wheel and shoulder strap. Tubes extend for sharp, instant view of distant objects. SEND NO MONEY! Clip ad and mail. We'll ship C.O.D. Check here if you want handsome Carrying Case for only 50c extra. ☐

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART
1227 Loyola Ave., Dept. 2231, Chicago 26, Ill.

A Better Way TO BUY LIFE INSURANCE



Newly developed Policy Selector enables you to quickly determine the best life insurance policy for your particular needs. Shows you how to buy it right. Enables you to get more protection for your insurance dollar.

SENT FREE . . . The Service "SELECT-A-POLICY" insurance planner is yours for the asking. No cost. No obligation. Sent BY MAIL! No agent will call. Just write

Service Life Bldg.

The SERVICE LIFE INSURANCE CO., Dept. 652, Omaha 2, Nebr.

High School Course at Home

Many Finish in 2 Years

Go as rapidly as your time and abilities permit. Equivalent to resident school work — prepare for college entrance exams. Standards H. S. text supplied. Diploma awarded. Credit for H. S. subjects completed. Single subjects if desired. Ask for Free Bulletin.

AMERICAN SCHOOL, Dept. H 835
Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37

KEEP BUYING BONDS!

SHOP BY MAIL.

CAPTAIN AMERICA

ONE OF THESE MEN IS A KILLER! ONE OF THESE MEN IS WEARING A MASK OF DEATH... A MASK THAT MEANS TERROR TO ALL WHO LOOK UPON IT! THE INVENTION OF POP HERMANN, MEANT TO BE A SOURCE OF FUN AND AMUSEMENT, BECOMES AN INSTRUMENT OF CRIME! PLUNGE INTO HEADSTRONG ACTION WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA AS HE SEEKS TO SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF THE...

"DEATH MASK DANCE!"

3437

ONE DAY AT CLASS BREAK, AS STEVE ROGERS, BETTER KNOWN AS CAPTAIN AMERICA, LEAVES HIS CLASSROOM...

HMM... WONDER WHAT'S AILING BOB WILLS, LEE'S STAR PUPIL AND TRACKMAN? HE'S A BRIGHT LAD, BUT LATELY HIS STUDIES HAVE GONE TO SEED!

SCIE

YOU LOOK BEAT, BOB! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?

WOMEN, MISTER ROGERS! *A WOMAN!*

BUT WHY WEIGH *YOU* DOWN WITH MY TROUBLES? BE SEEING YOU!

A WOMAN? HMMM HE MUST MEAN JESSICA HERMANN! COME TO THINK OF IT, HER ATTENDANCE AND SCHOLASTIC RECORDS ARE AS FRAIL AS BOB'S!

AND *THIS* IS THE WOMAN, JESSICA HERMANN, AS SHE SPEAKS TO HER FATHER IN HIS MASK AND COSTUME SHOP...

NOW, NOW, FATHER DEAR, YOU'VE SCOLDED ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY!

JESSICA! TAKE OFF DOT CRAZY MASK! UND ABOUT DOT SCHEMER, LEFTY...

HI, POP! HOW'S POP? GOOD TO SEE YOU, POP!

LEFTY!

SHTOP CALLING ME POP!

C'MON, BEAUTIFUL! GET OUT FROM BEHIND THAT CORNY FACE!

EASY, LEFTY, OR YOU'LL TAKE MY MAKE-UP OFF!

SO LONG, POP! DON'T WAIT UP FOR JESSICA, POP! HA! HA!

I'LL BE HOME EARLY, DAD!

DON'T CALL ME "POP!"

A LITTLE LATER, MR. HERMANN HAS A VISITOR...

EXKOOSE ME, SIR, ISS IT A MASK YOU... OH! IT'S MISTER ROCHERS FROM DER SCHOOL!

YES, MR. HERMANN... I'M ONE OF JESSICA'S TEACHERS!

ACH! DOT JESSICA OF MINE! PERHAPS *YOU* CAN TALK TO HER, MR. ROCHERS! SHE USED TO BE SUCH A GOOT GIRL UNTIL SHE MET DOT SCHEMER... LEFTY!

AND OUTSIDE...

THERE GOES JESSICA WITH THAT SHARPER, LEFTY SPENCE!

LEFTY, JUST WHAT BUSINESS ARE YOU IN? DAD HAS OFTEN ASKED ME, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL HIM!

INVESTMENTS, BABY DOLL! YEAH, I'M AN INVESTMENT BROKER! IN FACT, WE'RE GOIN' TO VISIT A CLIENT OF MINE NOW!

OH! HELLO, MR. SPENCE!

HI, CLINTON! PULL UP A CHAIR! THERE'S A MATTER I WANT TO DISCUSS WITH YOU!

YOUR LOAN OF TWENTY GRAND IS TWO MONTHS OVERDUE, CLINTON! I DON'T LIKE TO BRING IT UP NOW, BUT...

I-I HAVEN'T GOT THE MONEY!

YEAH? AND I HAVEN'T GOT ANY *PATIENCE!* THE MONEY, CLINTON! TEN O'CLOCK TOMORROW NIGHT, OR YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY INTEREST!

SURE, LEFTY, SURE!

GEE, LEFTY! WEREN'T YOU A LITTLE HARD ON HIM?

THIS IS *BIG* BUSINESS, CUTIE KID! AND IN BIG BUSINESS YOU CAN'T SOFT-SOAP THE CUSTOMER! BUT FORGET IT! THERE'S A NEW REVUE AT THE EL MORO TONIGHT! LET'S GO!

THE NEXT EVENING...

THAT POOR WILLS BOY HAS BEEN HANGING AROUND THE MASK SHOP FOR AN HOUR WAITING FOR JESSICA! OH-OH! SHE'S COMING OUT NOW WITH A PACKAGE!

JESSICA! ARE YOU... ARE YOU GOING TO SEE LEFTY?

OHH! YOU FRIGHTENED ME, BOB WILLS! YES, I'M GOING TO SEE LEFTY! WHAT OF IT?

HE - HE'S NOT GOOD FOR YOU, JESSICA! I WANT...

BOB! MY ARM!

LET GO OF MY DOLL, KID!

ONE WAY

WHY DON'T YOU SCRAM, KID? BEAT IT! *VAMOOSE!*

OW!

SUDDENLY, AN OLD FAMILIAR FRIEND MAKES AN APPEARANCE! IT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA!

HOLD IT, LEFTY! THE SAME APPLIES TO *YOU!* BEAT IT! VAMOOSE!

WHY... *CAPTAIN AMERICA!*

DOES *THIS* MAKE IT CLEAR?

POW!

YEOW!

WHY, YOU... THESE BRASS KNUCKLES SHOULD WIND UP YOUR CAREER IN A HOSPITAL!

YOU'RE *ONE* MONKEY WHO'LL MIND HIS BUSINESS FROM NOW ON!

COME ON, BABY DOLL... I DON'T WANT TO BE AROUND WHEN AND *IF* THAT CLOWN WAKES UP/

B-BUT... LEFTY...

GOSH, CAPTAIN AMERICA/ I'M SORRY/

IT'S ALL RIGHT, SON! YOU CAN'T DUCK THEM ALL!

VOT GIFFS?

JESSICA TOOK VUN MASK FROM DER RACK! I DON'T UNDERSTAND/ MY POOR JESSICA MIT DOT SCHEMER.. LEFTY/

TOO BAD HE GOT AWAY FROM ME/ BUT MAYBE THAT HEEL WILL DIG HIS OWN GRAVE YET/

MEANWHILE, LEFTY STARTS TO DIG THAT GRAVE...

LEFTY! I'M BEGINNING TO BE AFRAID OF YOU!

AW, BABY DOLL, YOU'RE JUST NERVOUS! HERE, LET ME GET SOMETHING OUT OF THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT...

HERE! HANG ON TO THIS HEATER FOR A SECOND! GIVE ME THAT MASK YOU TOOK FROM POP'S PLACE AND SEE IF YOU CAN HOLD THE WHEEL STEADY WHILE I PUT IT ON/

OH/ A G-GUN/

THERE/ THANKS, SWEET-FACE/ STOP SHIVERING, KID... THIS IS ALL PART OF MY BIG BUSINESS/ AND NOW, *YOU'RE* IN IT/

ALL RIGHT, LEFTY...

BLINDED BY HER IMAGINED LOVE FOR LEFTY, [illegible]

I WON'T BE LONG... *HA-HA!* THIS JOKE'LL TAKE EXACTLY THREE MINUTES TO PULL, SWEET-DISH! JUST KEEP THAT MOTOR RUNNING!

OKAY, LEFTY/

OH... I HOPE I'M NOT MAKING A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!

Hi, CLINTON! HOW'S YOUR NERVES TONIGHT... AND YOUR BANK ROLL?

WHAT? WHO ARE...?

WHO AM I? *HA!* LOOK...THE FACE UNDER THIS MASK SAYS YOU OWE ME *TWENTY GRAND!*

LEFTY SPENCE! YIPES, LEFTY... I-I COULDN'T GET THE MONEY!

NO HARD FEELINGS, CLINTON! HA! HA! WE COVERED YOU WITH TWO INSURANCE POLICIES TO THE TUNE OF TWENTY GRAND... PAYABLE TO LEFTY SPENCE..*REMEMBER?*

MISTER CLINTON... I...*OHH!*

WHAT'S THE MATTER, PAL? NEVER SEEN A KILLER'S FACE BEFORE? TAKE A *GOOD* LOOK!

AND REMEMBER ME TO THE POLICE DEPARTMENT! HA! HA!

AGHHH!

ALL RIGHT, LOVELY ONE! I COLLECTED MY DEBT... GET THE CAR ROLLING!

LEFTY! I HEARD *SHOTS!*

I-I HEARD GUNFIRE, LEFTY! I'M *TERRIBLY* AFRAID!

NOW, SWEET-FACE! TRY TO ACT LIKE THOSE MONKEYS... SEE NO EVIL...SPEAK NO EVIL...HEAR NO EVIL...*HA! HA!* THEN WE'LL GET ALONG *SWELL!*

LATER THAT NIGHT, STEVE ROGERS RETURNS TO HERMANN'S SHOP! AND AS THEY HAVE COFFEE, AWAITING JESSICA'S RETURN...

ACH! JESSICA HASS NEFFER SHTAYED OPP DISS LATE BEFORE!

I LEARNED THIS GUY LEFTY'S QUITE A LOAN-SHARK AND CHARGES A FORTUNE FOR INTEREST ON LOANS HE MAKES!

RING-A-LING-A-LING!

EXKOOSE ME... DOT MUST BE MY JESSICA!

STEVE ROGERS WATCHES AS...

HMM...SHE'S HANGING A MASK ON A PEG!

JESSICA, DOLLINK! VHERE HAFF YOU BEEN?

DAD...*OH!* GOOD EVENING, MR. ROGERS!

EVENING? MORE LIKE *MORNING!*

YES, DOLLINK! IT'S TIME I SHTOMP DER FOOT DOWN, UNDT...

OH... (SNIFF-SNIFF) PLEASE, DAD! I DON'T WANT TO BE QUESTIONED LIKE A *CHILD!* (BOO-HOO!)

POOR JESSICA SOMETINK UPSET HER!

THIS MASK SHE BROUGHT BACK LOOKS UPSETTING TOO! I'LL KEEP IT FOR A WHILE!

LATER

GOOD GRIEF! "MARK CLINTON, RESTAURATEUR, *MURDERED!* WAITER CLAIMS TO HAVE SEEN HORRIBLE FACE OF MURDERER BEFORE BEING ATTACKED!" HMMM... I'D LIKE TO TALK TO THAT WAITER!

THE NEXT DAY AT THE MASK SHOP...

GOOD WORK, POP! *WONDERFUL!* THIS SKULL MASK'LL GO *SWELL* AT MY *COSTUME* PARTY, POP!

SHTOP CALLINK ME *POP!*

DER MASK CHUST COME OUDT OF DER MOLD! IT VILL SHRINK A LITTLE YET, UNDT... SAY, LEFTY... VHY DID JESSICA COME HOME CRYINK LAST NIGHT?

DUNNO, POP... AHHH... HERE'S GORGEOUS!

C'MON, SWEETS! SO LONG, POPS!

DOLLINK... *EARLY, PLEASE!*

YES, DAD!

THE GRIM MASQUERADE HAS BEGUN-WITH DEATH CALLING THE TURN!

MEANWHILE, IN A DOWNTOWN ROOMING HOUSE...

UGH! I'M WEARY! JUST BECAUSE I SAW THE MURDERER'S FACE, THOSE COPS HAVE BEEN QUESTIONING ME A NIGHT AND A DAY...

...HEY! CAPTAIN AMER... *NO! THAT FACE! THE KILLER!*

SORRY TO GRAY YOUR HAIR FOR A MOMENT, MURPHY! BUT I HAD TO BE SURE! WILL YOU COME WITH ME?

WHEW! IT *IS* YOU! WHAT A RELIEF!

SURE, CAP'N! ANYTHING YOU SAY!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN A PENTHOUSE APARTMENT...

LEFTY... I-I WANT TO GO HOME!

NA! LISTEN TO DOLL-FACE TALK! ONLY ELEVEN-THIRTY, AND SHE WANTS TO GO *HOME!*

LOOK, KID I KNOW WHAT'S EATING YOU/ YOU KNOW ENOUGH TO *HANG* ME/ BUT REMEMBER.. / KNOW HOW TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T *TALK!*

LEFTY! YOU'RE *THREATENING* ME/

YEAH! NO PIPSQUEAK DAME IS UH/ *H...HOT! THIS MASK!*

...*TIGHT!* (COUGH-COUGH/) *HELP!..CHOKE..UNH...AGHH!*

THE PARTY IS THROWN INTO WILD CONFUSION AS LEFTY SLUMPS TO THE FLOOR, GASPING/ THEN HIS BREATHING STOPS/

EEEEE! THE MASK *CHOKED* HIM TO DEATH/

OOOH! I MUST GET *OUT* OF HERE/

THEN, CAPTAIN AMERICA ENTERS...

GREAT GUNS! TOO LATE!

(SOB/) HE *DESERVED* IT/ *HE KILLED CLINTON!* (SOB/)

LATER, WHEN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY APPEARS.

...AND JESSICA WAS LEFTY'S UNWILLING TOOL/ THE MASK LEFTY WORE TONIGHT WAS *FRESHLY MOLDED*, AND SHRUNK TOO FAST AROUND HIS *NECK!*

OH/ HOW WRONG I WAS/ HOW TERRIBLY WRONG/

SEVERAL WEEKS LATER ..

SOCH A CHANGE IN MINE DOLLINK/ NOW I GO.. HOW YOU SAY.. *VHACKY?* VHACKY *MITT* DOT *BOB* CALLING ME POP/

HA! HA! SURE, *POP!* BUT THOSE TWO KIDS WILL HAVE THE BEST *SCHOLASTIC* RECORD FOR THE *TERM* IF THEY KEEP IT UP/

THE END

Let's Go, Pal! I'll prove I can make YOU an "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST — or it won't cost you a cent — says George F. Jowett — World's Greatest Body Builder

"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director, Atlantic City

Now ALL 5 FAMOUS JOWETT COURSES in 1 COMPLETE MUSCLE BUILDING Volume

For only 25¢

PLUS MY PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN! FREE!

HOW YOU CAN BE A WINNER AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH PROGRESSIVE POWER

WHAM
DARLING, THAT BULLY WON'T PICK ON YOU AGAIN
JOE WALLOPED ANOTHER HOMER! HE'S SURE TO BE CAPTAIN NOW!
JOE YOUR NEW ENERGY AND APPEARANCE SURE DO A GOOD JOB! YOU EARNED YOUR PROMOTION

Enjoy My "Progressive Power" Strength Secrets! Give me 10 Easy Minutes a Day — Without Strain!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis — that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back — in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam you with power and self-confidence to master any situation — to win popularity — and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

Just a Few of the Records of **George F. Jowett** whom experts call the "Champion of Champions"

- World's welter weight wrestling champion at 17
- World's weight lifting champion at 19
- Reputed to have the strongest arms in the world.
- Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body . . . plus many, many other world records!

BUILD A BODY YOU WILL BE PROUD OF!

I am making a drive for thousands of new friends fast — REGARDLESS OF COST!

So Get Now My 5 (Valued at $5 each) Muscle Building Courses All in 1 great complete volume for only

PACKED WITH HOW-TO-DO-IT PICTURES! 25¢

At last all 5 of Jowett's, World-Famous Muscle-Building Courses are available in one great complete volume to thousands of readers of this publication at the "get-acquainted", extremely low price of only 25c! You owe it to your country, to your family and to yourself to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle building!

HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST
How to BECOME A MUSCULAR HE-MAN

PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 25c for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT. WHY DON'T YOU FOLLOW IN THEIR FOOTSTEPS!

A. PASSAMONT

Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.

REX FERRIS

Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he: "I owe everything to Jowett methods!" Look at this chest — then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!

10 DAY TRIAL!

Think of it—all five of these famous courses now in one picture-packed volume for only 25c. If you're not delighted with this famous muscle-building guide — if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send it back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Send for Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!

This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

FREE GIFT COUPON! Dept. MAIT

George F. Jowett Champion of Champions

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please send by return mail, prepaid, FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men, along with all 5 Muscle Building Courses. 1. Molding a Mighty Chest. 2. Molding a Mighty Arm. 3. Molding a Mighty Grip. 4. Molding a Mighty Back. 5. Molding Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Muscle He-Man". I enclosed And 25c. NO C.O.D'S.

NAME _____ AGE _____
(Please Print Plainly, Include Zone Number)

ADDRESS _____

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE Dept. MA 11 230 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 1, N.

Easy to use! Hard to lose! Every Man Will Want This Beautiful 4 Color Painted ZIPPER BILLFOLD With Gilt SAFETY CHAIN!

The beautiful painted scene embossed on this Billfold . . . CAN'T RUB OFF

This smart-looking Gilt Chain is made extra strong to protect your valuables.

Style 528—Hula Girl

Only $1.98

This is the first ZIPPER BILLFOLD and SAFETY CHAIN COMBINATION with all these unusual features ever to be offered at the sensational LOW PRICE of only $1.98.

Each of these Billfold Styles comes with Safety Chain as above

Billfold has a built-in Pass Case and built-in Plastic Coin Holder! Clever Safety Chain is designed so it can also be used as a handy Key Chain!

You've never in your lifetime seen a Billfold and Gilt Safety Chain combination to compare with this latest Illinois Merchandise creation. You've never before seen such luxurious appearance, and such real honest-to-goodness value at such a LOW PRICE! The beautiful painted designs are embossed with your choice of 4 life-like illustrations in breath-taking colors. These colorful scenes can't rub off—they're stamped right into the wallet itself. Billfold zips open "all-the-way-around" and has a riveted metal eyelet at one end where the Gilt Safety Chain is securely fastened. Inside is a built-in plastic coin holder, a roomy currency compartment, a built-in pass case, also a spacious window pocket for your membership cards. The Gilt Safety Chain is designed especially for this Billfold. It's long and flexible so you can carry Billfold in either the side or back pocket without interference. It's made extra sturdy to safeguard you against theft. A special self-locking device at the top fastens on to your belt or trousers. The spring lock at the bottom fits into eyelet of billfold but can also be disengaged and the chain then worn as a key holder. However, don't wait! Order your Painted Zipper Billfold and Gilt Safety Chain Combination today while this low price offer is in effect. SEND NO MONEY! Just mail the handy order coupon below on our 10 day money back guarantee offer. We feel sure that you'll be so delighted with your Billfold and Chain Combination once you see it and examine its many unusual features, that you'll want to order again for gifts to friends and relatives.

Style 532—U. S. Map

Over 2 Million Satisfied Customers

Style 535—Texas Ranger

Style 549—Sporting Scene

SEND NO MONEY! MAIL COUPON WITH YOUR STYLE CHOICE!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 5109
1227 Loyola Avenue
Chicago 26, Illinois

Gentlemen: ☐ Rush me the 4 color Painted Zipper Billfold and Gilt Safety Chain Combination in the picture style choice indicated below. I will pay postman only $1.98 plus Fed. Tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. charges on arrival. I must be fully satisfied or I can return billfold and chain within 10 days for refund.

MY BILLFOLD SELECTION IS _____
(Give style number and subject)

If more than one billfold is being ordered state how many here _____

MY NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

TALK-SING-PLAY WITH THE SUPER ROLEY HOME RADIO MIKE!

THROUGH YOUR OWN RADIO

Money Back Guarantee

ATTACHES TO ANY RADIO

Amaze and mystify your friends by talking about them over your own radio. Create and broadcast shows, commercials and "news flashes". Just flick the button on this professional, studio-type "mike" and you cut in instantly on any program, make believe you are on with big stars. It's loads of fun, and good training, too! This professional-looking switch-button "mike" comes complete with long insulated cord. Everything complete, ready to attach in minutes.

SEND NO MONEY Examine, use this wonderful microphone at home, without risk. Send no money, just name and address. On arrival pay postman only $1.98 plus postage, or send $2.00 with order and save postage. Order Today!

SEYCO MIKE INC., Dept. MN 120
230 Grand Street, New York 13, N. Y.

☐ Send Roley Microphone C.O.D., I'll pay postman $1.98 plus postage.
☐ I enclose $1.98 send postpaid.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY..... STATE.....

No C.O.D.'s outside U.S.A.

Make Your Own Records

SING! TALK! ACT! PLAY ANY MUSICAL INSTRUMENT!

THINK OF IT! I JUST MADE THIS RECORD WITH THE HOME RECORD MAKER!
IT'S SO SIMPLE! LET ME MAKE A RECORD
GEE BOB, IT WORKS GREAT!
MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS at HOME

ENJOY MAKING RECORDS IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN HOME

Make records right in your own home by just singing, talking, acting, or playing musical instrument into NEW HOME RECORD MAKING UNIT. This wonderful unit records on the blank records furnished with your recording kit. No processing of the record required . . . just make your recording. Immediately ready for playback. Works with most any type of standard record player—hand winding, portable, radio-phono combination or electrical phonographs, AC or DC.

You get everything. Acoustic recording head, special recording needle, playback needles, 6 two-sided records (enough for 12 recordings), spiral feeding attachment and complete easy to follow directions. No waiting, just make your record and play back on any phonograph.

SEND NO MONEY Mail coupon and we'll send complete NEW HOME RECORD MAKER, C.O.D. for only $8.49 plus postage or send $8.49 and we pay postage.
Additional blank records $2.00 per dozen (24 sides)

Amazing LOW Price only $8.49 COMPLETE

EASY AS SPEAKING INTO A PHONE — NEEDS NO SPECIAL "RECORDING TECHNIQUE.

RECORDOGRAPH CORP. of America
Dept. TN 120 230 Grand St., New York 13

Send entire RECORD MAKING OUTFIT, including 6 blank 2-sided records.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $8.49 plus postage.
☐ I enclose $8.49 send complete outfit postpaid.

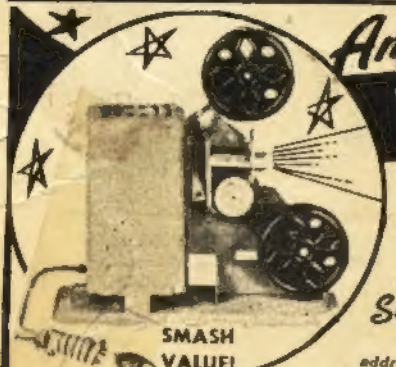
Name _____

Address _____

City, Zone, State _____

Send additional blank records at $2 per dozen

Amazing 16MM MOVIE PROJECTOR Bargain!



- Easy to operate
- All metal construction
- Use ordinary electric bulb
- 50 Foot reel capacity
- Simple handwind operation

SHOW MOVIES OF YOUR CHOICE AT HOME

There's lots of fun for young and old with this new easy to operate 16mm hand-operated movie projector. Cost is low—enjoyment high. Pays for itself in the first week's fun. See the big shows or use home movies, but, enjoy the fun in your own living room. Grand for the kids. AC or DC. It's years of fun for only $6.98.

Send Only $1

Just send name and address and $1. On delivery pay postman $5.98 plus postage. Or send $6.98 and we ship postpaid.

$6.98 Complete

Catalog of film available—included free.

SEND Today!

MAIL MART INC., Dept. PN-120
230 Grand Street, New York 13, N. Y.

☐ Send Projector, I enclose $1. On delivery I will pay postman $5.98 plus postage.
☐ I enclose $6.98, saving postage.

Name.....

Address.....

City, Zone, State.....

IF YOU CAN WHISTLE- OR HUM A TUNE-

"HOPPY" WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO PLAY THIS *METAL*

HARMONICA

In 15 Minutes — Or Money Back

WITH TRUE TONE METAL REEDS

ONLY $1.69

IT'S EASY TO PLAY, AND YOU GET THIS FINE, FULL SIZE HARMONICA, HOPPY'S NEW METHOD OF INSTRUCTION, AND WORDS AND MUSIC OF 200 SONGS, - ALL FOR ONLY $1.69
Hoppy's

SENT ON SEVEN DAY APPROVAL

Learn to play in a day or it costs you nothing! We make this daring offer to every man or woman, boy or girl who enjoys music and who would like to play the harmonica. Now, for the first time, you can get a nationally advertised, genuine metal professional harmonica, and receive as a gift Hoppy's new method for playing it. Along with the music *and the words* to 200 of your favorite songs — songs that were selected so that you can sing and play right along with your favorite radio program or records. Expert harmonica players will tell you that the best harmonicas are the easiest ones to play. The harmonica you receive in this amazing offer is the full size metal professional model of the very finest quality. It comes in the Key of C so that you can accompany any other music. Each metal reed is individually tuned and tested. *You cannot buy a harmonica with finer workmanship, no matter how much you pay.* Hoppy's new discovery for showing you how to play makes it as simple as ABC and it's lots of fun. *Anyone who can whistle or hum a tune — and count up to ten can learn so quickly that it is unbelievable!* Most people say that this amazing method itself is worth the $1.69 price of the harmonica! Order your harmonica now while this introductory offer is being made. Remember, Hoppy *guarantees* that you will soon be playing song hits of all kinds or your money back!

IN THIS

AMAZING INTRODUCTORY OFFER

You get all this for only $1.69!

- Nationally Advertised Harmonica with True Tone Metal Reeds
- Hoppy's New Method of Instruction for Harmonica
- Words and Music of 200 Songs Chosen for Radio Popularity

SEND NO MONEY— ORDER TODAY

Just send your name and address on penny postcard. Your beautiful Key of C professional metal Harmonica and Hoppy's Complete Book of Instructions and 200 Songs will be mailed at once. On arrival, pay postman just $1.69 plus C.O.D. and postage. Keep for 7 days on free trial offer. If you are not satisfied, return and your money will be refunded at once. Supplies are limited. Don't risk disappointment. Order now—TODAY!

HOPKINSON HARMONICA CO., Dept. 110,
1101 N. Paulina St., Chicago 22, Illinois

HOPKINSON HARMONICA CO., Dept. 110
1101 N. PAULINA ST., CHICAGO 22, ILLINOIS

Rush my genuine Key of C Professional Metal Harmonica and Hoppy's Complete Book of Instructions along with the music and words of 200 songs to me at once. On arrival I will deposit just $1.69 plus postage. If in 7 days I am not thrilled and delighted I may return purchase for my money back.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ *State* _____